

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

NEW SERIES.

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No. 384.—VOL. 1.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

PRICE [WITH SUPPLEMENT] 3D.—STAMPED 4D

LANCASHIRE AND THE MANCHESTER PARTY.

ALTHOUGH active measures are now being taken for the relief of the distressed operatives in the manufacturing districts; although private subscriptions are increasing and are being organised by all classes in all parts of the country; and although Parliament has, at last, decided on a scheme for affording exceptional aid by altering for a time the machinery of the poor law in its application to Lancashire and Cheshire, it is, nevertheless, rather discreditable to our legislators, and to the country generally, that so little should be known—indeed, that such utterly contradictory statements should be made—as to the position of classes and the available resources of ratepayers in the counties where the suffering which it is now sought to mitigate exists. Mr. Cobden estimates the rateable property of Lancashire at £7,000,000; Lord Palmerston believes that it is nearer £10,000,000 or £11,000,000—and Lord Palmerston is probably right, for the manufacturers have always been in the habit of undervaluing their immense gains. Still, on such a point as this the information laid before the House ought to be precise and unquestionable. There no one seems able to say how far Lancashire is a manufacturing and how far an agricultural county, nor to what extent the proposed "rate in aid" would fall upon millowners and landowners respectively. Mr. Ayrton, with his usual dulness, maintains that it would

not touch those manufacturers who have bought large properties in the county, but only their tenants. The "noble Lord" is of opinion that it would have the effect of extracting a considerable amount from the pockets of the newly-enriched cotton-masters, some of whom have shown themselves so heartless during the existing crisis that they have taken advantage of the general dearth of cotton in Europe to send whatever stock they possessed abroad, to be sold at an enormous profit—shutting their mills and leaving their "hands" to starve or go upon the parish.

Mr. Cobden has declared that the persons who would first be affected by the rate in aid would be the inhabitants of those manufacturing towns and districts who have hitherto just managed to keep themselves above the level of what is understood by "distress," and who, by being called upon to assist others, would themselves be dragged down into the gulf of pauperism. He was, at the same time, very indignant at any mention being made of the notorious fact that Lancashire manufacturers, while crying out about the scarcity of cotton, have contrived to export cotton to the Continent, and replied to that unanswerable assertion by abusing its author and quoting an instance of a manufacturer who, having the opportunity of selling his cotton at a profit of £20,000, abstained from doing so, and generously preferred to work it at his own mill. Many millowners have, no doubt,

behaved considerably and even liberally to their workpeople; but that is no reason why the truth should not be told about those who have acted meanly, and, in a moral point of view, unjustifiably; nor why Mr. Cobden should lose his temper at hearing their meanness publicly condemned by the First Minister of the Crown. Does not Mr. Cobden, by such outbursts, identify himself more and more with all that is narrow and selfish in the conduct of the Manchester party? We believe that, in strict accordance with the laws of political economy—that Manchester gospel to which Mr. Cobden so constantly and confidently appeals—the Lancashire manufacturers who exported their cotton at the height of the cotton famine, did no wrong, but quite the contrary, for they sold their property in the dearest market after buying it in the cheapest. But those believers in political economy whose faith amounts to a very profitable sort of superstition, do not choose to understand that political economy has no more to do with virtue than anatomy has with the aspirations of the soul. Political economists never pretended to teach men how to act from a moral and religious point of view, but only to establish principles in connection with the acquisition of wealth. Now, no one says that the Manchester manufacturers do not go the right way to work in order to make their fortunes, but only this—that, as a body, they have not sufficient moral elevation to understand the right use of property when they possess it. "I do not drink,"



THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—BURYING THE DEAD AND BURNING DEAD HORSES AT FAIROAKS STATION, VIRGINIA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY A. R. WAUD.)—SEE PAGE 231.

says a poor man in Victor Hugo's "Les Misérables," "because the hunger of my children takes away my thirst." So, in time of famine, the hunger of their workmen ought to destroy the Manchester manufacturers their thirst for speculation.

The great fault and the great weakness of the Manchester party seems to be that it believes the whole world to be pervaded and animated by a purely commercial spirit. This commercial spirit is to make India send us cotton without the millowners of Lancashire taking the trouble to order it and organise the means of supplying it. It is, moreover, to make foreign nations understand that it is their interest not to go to war with us, and England that it is her duty in all cases of quarrel to confess herself in the wrong. Does not the whole secret of Mr. Cobden's peace system consist in yielding on all points to all nations? This he half acknowledged—forgiving of Lord Palmerston's recent rebuke—at the dinner given the other day to M. Bouher, the French Minister of Commerce, by members of both sides of the House of Commons. Mr. Cobden said it did not become him to flatter the Emperor of the French—which was quite true, though he did flatter him all the same; and he added that he was sure nothing could cause a war between France and England except the intemperate language of some English minister—showing beforehand that, whatever disputes may arise, Mr. Cobden is determined to lay the blame on his own countrymen, and not on his eminent peaceable friend, Napoleon III, who, according to Manchester views, has no army or navy to speak of, and only enough fortifications to guard the French coasts from the attacks of the pugnacious English.

Mr. Cobden may have heard from some of the Greek merchants quartered in Manchester the story of those Byzantine traders who, when Constantinople was threatened by the Turks, contracted to bring over the invaders from Asia into Europe. We do not say that Mr. Cobden and Mr. Bright, in case of England being attacked by the French or the Americans, would be likely to enter into commercial relations with the enemy, but we certainly see a marvellous resemblance between the low, selfish, shortsighted little Manchester party and the Byzantine traders of the fifteenth century. That party is notoriously anti-English. It ought at least to show that it is not anti-Lancastrian, and that it can study the interests of the Lancashire people as a mass without defending avaricious and heartless millowners (especially as there are so few of them!), and without criticising in a captious and unintelligent spirit the measures brought forward by the Government for the relief of the whole country.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There are very few facts from Paris, but rumours in abundance. Of the latter the principal is a report that the Emperor, on the occasion of his fete day, the 15th inst., will promulgate his ideas on the general situation of Italy, and particularly on the Roman question; and it is added that an ultimatum has been handed to Cardinal Antonelli recommending him to regulate the temporal affairs of the Papacy before the opening of the next Legislative Session in February. It is also asserted that the French Government has addressed a circular note to all the Powers who have recognised the new kingdom of Italy inviting them to assemble in congress in order to concert as to the best means of bringing the Roman question to a solution. It is asserted, further, that the Emperor will on the same occasion make some proposition for the friendly mediation of European Powers in the civil war in America. Of course nobody knows what the Emperor's intentions are, as that astute personage generally keeps his own counsel well; but there is a general feeling of expectancy abroad in men's minds in Paris, and it is not impossible that some utterance may be given by the Imperial oracle on the occasion in question.

ITALY.

The most important intelligence from Italy has reference to the excitement caused by the anticipated movements of Garibaldi and his friends, information on which subject will be found in another place.

The authorities of Brindisi have discovered a conspiracy among the convicts at the *bagnio* to make their escape from prison and join the band of Croce. The convicts in the town are therefore to be conveyed to Ancona. On the Roman frontier an Italian battalion encountered some brigands, supported by Papal Zouaves. After defeating them the Italian troops pursued them into the woods of Castro, in the Papal territory. They now remain in possession of the territory occupied. The French are said to have abandoned their positions on the Roman frontiers and have concentrated themselves at Terracina, Velletri, and Frosinone. A detachment of Pontifical troops stationed at Alatri has retired to Ferentino. The French troops posted at Frosinone have fallen back on Rome. About a hundred young men who had been prevented from disembarking on the coast of Sicily, and from continuing their way to Palermo, have arrived in Naples. The Government has dispatched reinforcements to Sicily, and energetic measures have been taken to arrest the departure of any expeditions.

Intelligence from Rome states that a bomb had exploded in the offices of the *Osservatore Romano*. No one was injured.

SPAIN.

The Spanish navy, it seems, is about to receive considerable additions. A fine frigate of 50 guns, the City of Madrid, is shortly to be launched at Carraca, and other vessels will quickly follow, either in Spain or abroad. The wife and daughter of General Concha have been presented with the Order of Maria Louisa.

PRUSSIA.

According to a letter from Berlin, Count de Bernstorff has received from the Cabinet of Vienna a note, in which the writer expresses in the most unequivocal manner the irritation caused by the recognition of Italy by Prussia.

The signature of the treaties with France, paragraphed on the 29th of March, took place on the 2nd inst. at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs.

The Prussian Ambassador at Constantinople has been instructed to bring about, if possible, the conclusion of an armistice in Montenegro.

AUSTRIA.

The Hungarian members of the Government advise that preparations should be made for convening a new Hungarian Diet. The last Council of the Autie Chancellery of Hungary, which was attended by Counts Apponyi and Esterhazy, was held for the purpose of agreeing upon the course that should be followed in case of certain eventualities.

POLAND.

A Warsaw letter of July 31 says that on the preceding day, for the first time since July 3, the Grand Duke Constantine went out, and paid visits to the Marquis Wielopolski, the head of the civil Government; to General Ramsay, the commander-in-chief of the

army in Poland; and to both the archbishops—the Catholic and Russo-Greek orthodox. A great many of the sub-prefets have been changed. The chief of the police has not yet been notified to the inhabitants that they can walk through the streets after nine o'clock without lighted lanterns.

DENMARK.

A Copenhagen letter of the 1st inst. says that Frederick VII. will soon visit, at his country seat in Scania, M. Tornerjohn, one of the principal and most active partisans of the Scandinavian Union. The King of Denmark will then go to the Castle of Bockaskog, where the King of Sweden is now residing, and where also Prince Christian, heir-presumptive of the crown of Denmark, will pass a few days. Baron Adelsward, Swedish Ambassador at the Court of the Tuilleries, is now at Bockaskog, having been summoned thither by his Sovereign. The frequent communications that have been taking place for some time between the two monarchs, give increased probability to the rumours concerning the conclusion of an alliance offensive and defensive between the two Scandinavian kingdoms.

The reply of Count de Rechberg to the proposition of the Prussian Cabinet relative to the collective note which the two Powers were to send to Denmark, rejects the draft of the note prepared by Prussia.

TURKEY, MONTENEGRU, AND SERVIA.

The Montenegrins have, according to telegrams received in Paris, declined any negotiations for peace upon the basis offered by Outer Pashá. The Ottoman Commander has, therefore, ordered that preparation should be made for the immediate renewal of hostilities. "The Montenegrins," says the telegraphic despatch, "have all taken an oath to conquer or to die;" but this, we presume, is a figure of speech akin in its nature to the innumerable hyperbolical descriptions we receive every day of tremendous battles, in which each side claims the victory, and after which neither is found to have advanced or receded. It is clear, however, that the insurgents believe themselves in no wise encircled by the late confederates, seeing that the terms which they now refuse are those refused by them at the outset.

It is said that very animated discussions take place in the conferences now being held at Constantinople on the Servian question, several of the Powers expressing divergent views upon the subject.

AGITATION IN ITALY.

ITALY is again in a ferment. A feeling that something is about to happen is universal, though no one can exactly tell what he expects or what he fears. Garibaldi of course is the man to whom all eyes are turned, as the General is considered to be the centre and source of all the excitement which exists; and, as he is believed to be present at the influence of the Mazzinians, it is anticipated that some rash step will soon either compromise the Italian Government with France or Austria, or both, or that, in attempting to compel the "party of action" to inactivity, a serious domestic struggle may ensue, the results of which may be as disastrous to national unity and independence as open war with France would prove. The Government, however, sees determined to prevent any overt act on the part of Garibaldi and his followers, and several regiments have been dispatched to Sicily for that purpose.

The clandestine enrolment of volunteers for some foreign expedition is persisted in with great pertinacity by the movement party both in Italy and Sicily. The Italian Government, at the risk of a large share of unpopularity, are taking measures to stop the enrolments and prevent the departure of any expedition. They have arrested Colonel Acerbi, who had been engaged in enrolling men; and the Provisional Prefect of Palermo has issued a strong proclamation against the Garibaldians, warning them that the Government will not permit the laws to be violated under any name, however dear to the nation. The exact whereabouts of Garibaldi is still a mystery, but he has issued a proclamation, dated Bassa Fierza, addressed to those whom he styles his young comrades, of which the following is a copy:—

PROCLAMATION BY THE KING.

The King has issued the following proclamation:—

"To my People.—At the time when Europe is rendering homage to the wisdom of the nation it is painful to see young people carried away by illusions, and, forgetful of the duty of gratitude due to our best allies, make of the name of Rome—that name which is the desire of all—the signal for war. When the hour for the accomplishment of the enterprise shall arrive, the voice of the King will make itself heard. Every other summons is that of rebellion and of civil war. The keepership and the rizour of the law will fall upon those who will not listen to my words. I shall know how to preserve the dignity of the Crown and of Parliament in order to have the right of demanding from the whole of Europe justice for Italy."

In the Chamber of Deputies on Sunday Signor Ferrari requested explanations from the Ministry with respect to the proclamation issued by the King. Signor Ratazzi replied that the manifesto was occasioned by the enrolment of volunteers and the false reports which had been circulated that the Government was secretly in favour of them. It was a requisite that the misunderstanding should cease. He hoped that Garibaldi, knowing the firm will of the King, would submit to his wishes, and that a civil war would be avoided. The Chamber, after a short discussion, expressed its approval of the noble and firm words of the King, and passed to the order of the day.

Letters from Rome state that a French steamer had given chase to an Italian vessel which appeared to have on board men wearing biseuses. The Italian (also a steamer) directed her way towards Leghorn. Of course the conjecture was that she must have carried Garibaldians, if not, indeed, Garibaldi himself and his fortunes. Twelve hundred French soldiers are to be at once embarked from Toulon, their destination being Civita Vecchia, in order to co-operate in preventing the landing of Garibaldians. Meanwhile, nothing that we have as yet received throws any light whatever upon the movements or the intentions of the fearless and devoted soldier who thus keeps at least three Governments in excitement and alarm. There were rumours that Garibaldi had consented, in deference to Victor Emmanuel's proclamation, to abandon his designs; and there were rumours, too, that his expedition is not really destined for Rome at all, but for some of the Turkish provinces on the Adriatic. But these are mere guesses, on which it would be idle to place reliance.

It is reported that General Cugia, the new Prefect of Palermo, sent the Duke Delavendura and Deputy Labat to Garibaldi with the proclamation of the King. Garibaldi received them in the midst of his friends. He repelled their entreaties, and would not even receive a letter from his friend General Melletti. It is said that he is marching into the interior of the island, pursued by the troops. Popular demonstrations have taken place at Brescia and Florence. Shouts were raised of "Long live Victor Emmanuel!" "To the Capitol!" "Rome or death!"

THE ROMAN LADIES AND GARIBALDI.

The Italia publishes an address from some of the Roman ladies to Garibaldi, in which they say that "Rome may now be called the land of the dead," but they look for deliverance to Garibaldi. The following is Garibaldi's reply:—

ROMAN MATRONS.

Rome or death! I have heard these words resound from the lovely slopes of sebasto to the piled-up rocks of the Alps. Rome or death! That is the oath taken by the proud sons of Palestro and Palermo. Wom'n! do not blaspheme by calling Rome the land of the dead. How could there be dead in the heart of Italy—in the heart of the world? The ashes of Rome, the ashes of her unhappy sons have been buried, but these ashes are so impregnate with life as to be able to regenerate the world. Rome is a word that will arouse peoples as the tempest raises the waves. Rome, the mother of Italian grandeur. Was it not in history of giants, it's wonderful reign that kindled in my young soul the flame of the beautiful, the austerities of grandeur, the

Rome! oh, Rome! who is not urged by thy name to take arms for thy deliverance? Who feels not thus has not deserved the tender embrace of a mother, the ardent kiss of a lover. Such a one I'm only to restore a love heart to its original clay. Ladies, I am with you to death.

Garibaldi is said to have issued at the same time a manifesto to the Sicilians which would seem to indicate, if his language is to be interpreted literally, that it was in that quarter he was going to attempt an expedition. The manifesto of the Italian patriot is almost equivalent to an appeal to the people to rise in insurrection.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

GENERAL NEWS.

We have had several arrivals from America in the course of the week, the latest of which brings down the intelligence to the 25th ult. General Hancock has been raised to the command-in-chief of the land forces of the United States. The President had issued orders to the military commanders to give aid and comfort to the Federal army in the rebel States which might be necessary for its safety and purposes. Negroes were to be employed as labourers and paid wages. Executive of General King on the Virginia Central Railroad, which is succeeded in destroying a large quantity of Confederate stores and temporarily obstructing the line, there is a flag of truce favourable to the cause of the Union. The President was in early consultation with Halleck, Burnside, Pope, and other Generals on the future conduct of the war. Halleck had gone to Fortress Monroe to consult with McClellan. In the meantime the Southerners were secretly maturing their plans, and it was thought that they would soon take the offensive and make a dash upon Washington. They never so effectively obstructed the James River that even were Farragut captured the Federals could not advance more than a few yards beyond it. It is also said they have another ram prepared at Richmond.

There were some doubts as to the whereabouts of "Stonewall" Jackson. One report was that he was in the vicinity of Gordonsville intending to attack General Pope; but a later report, and which is believed to be correct, affirms that he was concentrating the Confederate troops on the James River, having already 60,000 men under his command. The Richmond papers think that one more Confederate victory will end the war. Information had been received from Chattanooga that the Confederates had crossed the Tennessee River in force under the command of three Generals. It was reported that the Confederate cavalry in East Tennessee were 8000 strong. At St. Louis there had been considerable excitement in the Army's Consul's office, in consequence of a number of persons claiming the protection of the British flag to exempt them from military enrollment. Richmond papers contain a despatch stating that General H. Lee had captured General Curtis, with 8000 men. The New York papers treat the report as a *canard*. The Confederates appear to be making way in Tennessee, and even in Kentucky a strong Secession feeling was manifesting itself. We have important particulars respecting the dispute between President Lincoln and the members of the border States on the question of emancipation. The President had originally appealed to the members in favour of an emancipation policy, stating that its adoption would relieve him from the severe pressure of the Abolition party. The members, in reply, raised objections to the scheme, defended the position they had taken, and expressed their belief that if the Southern people were satisfied that no war was to be waged on their property and their rights they would return to the Union.

At New York several committees, composed of the Mayor and men of great wealth, have called upon the President to issue an emancipation proclamation as the surest way of bringing the war to an end and putting an end to the rebellion. Two of the New York papers assert that General Lane has orders to raise reinforcements in Kansas without regard to colour. The Dutch Government have undertaken to receive as apprentices all negroes captured on board slaves by Federal cruisers. President Lincoln had issued a proclamation in accordance with the Confiscation Act, calling on all persons now in rebellion to cease participating in it further, under penalty of forfeiture and seizure of their property. Two British vessels have been seized by Federal cruisers—the Star of the East and the Faber.

There is a report in Washington that the French have occupied Guaymas, in Sonora, with the intention of making it the key of operations in case of a rupture with America.

A Washington despatch brought by the Kangaroo states that Jefferson Davis had sent special messengers to France and England with the request that now the Confederate States had shown they could hold their own they should be formally recognized. It is said that in the note accompanying this request every battle since Bull's Run is claimed as a victory by the Confederates.

General Dix had visited the Confederate General Lee, under a flag of truce, and arranged a system of exchange of prisoners, which is made upon the basis of a similar agreement between the United States and England in 1812.

POSITION AND PROSPECTS OF THE BELLIGERENTS.

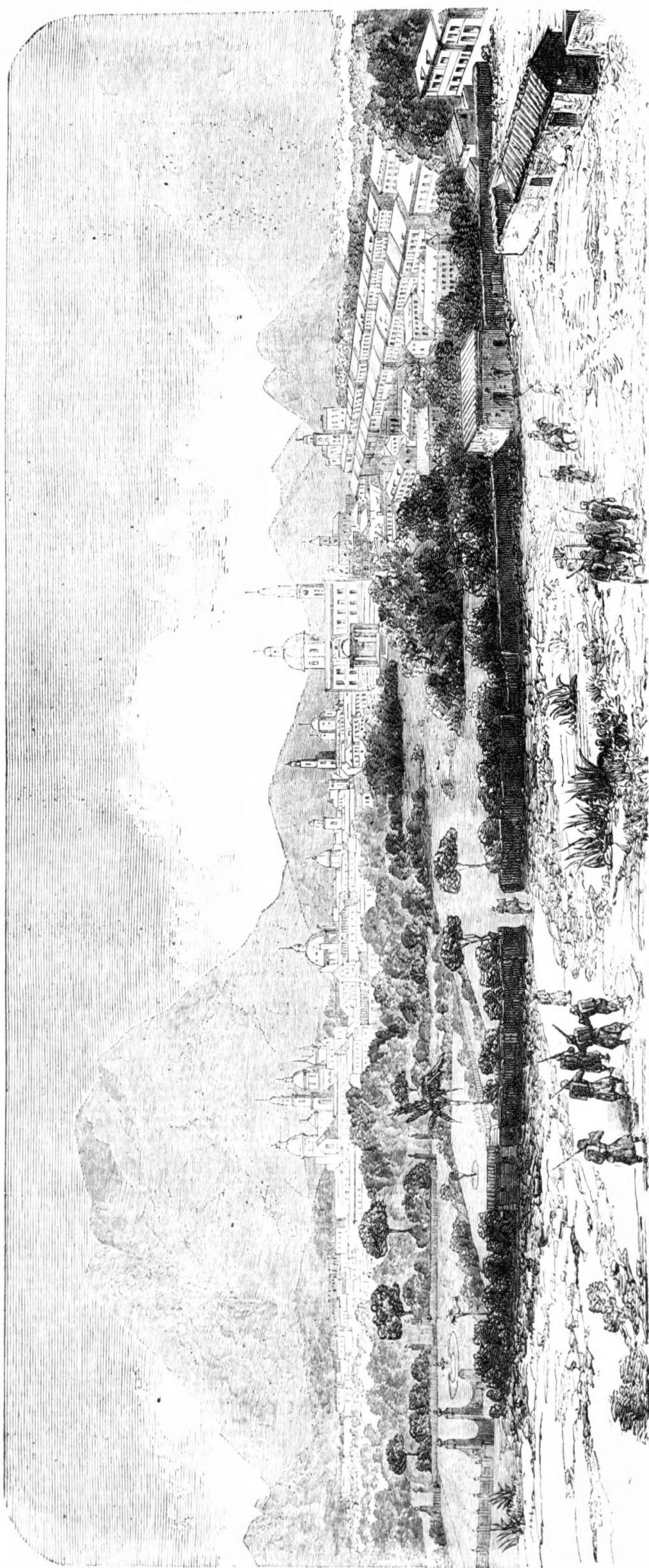
There is nothing new from McClellan's camp, unless it be that sick and wounded soldiers continue to arrive in New York by shiploads almost every day, the unwounded suffering almost as severely as the wounded from the effects of the intense heat. But, bad as the prospects of McClellan may be in his new position, the public anxiety is for the time transferred to a newer and, perhaps, more pressing danger. The sudden appearance in Kentucky and Tennessee of Confederate armies, small enough to be called "Guerrilla bands" by the New York journals, but large enough to achieve victories wherever they show themselves, is a disagreeable incident. Ex-Senator Crittenden, of Kentucky, once declared that 300,000 men would be no more than sufficient to hold that State in subjection, if it once made up its mind to cast in its fortunes with the South, and appearances seem to justify the fear that Kentucky is about to become troublesome, if not to the full extent foreshadowed by the venerable statesman, to the extent, at least, of requiring 40,000 or 50,000 to awe its inhabitants into skin-deep loyalty. A Confederate General, named Morgan, at the head of 2000 or 3000 horsemen, has taken several towns, destroyed the railroads, cut the telegraphic wires, plundered the banks, and, gathering strength as he goes, has alarmed the Federal authorities for the safety of Frankfort, the State capital of Kentucky, and of the great city of Louisville. His dashing movements have created a panic in Cincinnati, whose own astronomer, General Mitchell, may yet find sublunar work to do at his own door, Tennessee, in which the Federal Government holds no more ground than its forces occupy with their camp and intrenchments, is also the theatre of many mysterious guerrilla movements, the object of which appears to be to keep the military authorities in constant alarm and uncertainty while General Beauregard, or some other leader, operates on a grander scale on some point only known to himself, and which is very likely to be New Orleans. The families of Davis and Faragut are both concentrated against Vicksburg, of which they make no opposition, and New Orleans has no other defence than General Butler's unpopular army. The supposition is that a great coup is meditated in that quarter, and one that, if as successful as the South desires, would not only restore New Orleans to Confederate rule, but provide for General Butler the short shrift and the exalted doom which he inflicted on the notorious Mumford for hauling down the "Stars and Stripes" and planting the Southern banner in its place, and so revenge the insults of the South. Whatever truth or error may be in these surmises, it is certain that the actual condition of Tennessee and Kentucky, as well as of Arkansas, where General Curtis is hotly pursued by General Hindman, coupled with McClellan's defeat and the notorious failure of the President's demand for the 500,000 additional men so greatly needed, have created a very uneasy feeling. The popular mind is nervously susceptible, and rumours that the newspapers do not dare to publish, to the effect that the Shenandoah Valley is inundated, and that Baltimore, not far from the upper, very suddenly and rapidly taken before the Government will admit it fitting to be reconnoitred, is the streets and in every sooth, and others about Washington to keep down the price of stock and securities. For the first time since the fall of Fort Sumter it is publicly admitted that the failure of the North is possible, and that President Davis was in deadly earnest when, he declared that the capture of the capital of the

assailed with a perfect storm of shot from walls and clock-towers, had almost effected a breach, when a violent tempest of hail and rain prevented their anticipated success, since it became impossible to cross the parapets or to wade through the moats. Three Zouaves who had reached the fortress alone suffered for their temerity, and the officer who carried the flag fell mortally wounded in the ditch. The retreat of the ambulance in which the wounded and dying were removed had to be preserved from destruction by a running fight; while a torrent of bullets and shells burst from the fort and nearly swept away both it and its protectors. At length, however, the General drew his troops further from the scene of action, and it was then discovered that great losses, both amongst officers and men, had been sustained, especially by the Zouaves, who had been the first to attack.

On the following day the enemy attempted an assault on the French camp, but were immediately repulsed, with considerable loss by means of the mountain battery and a force stationed on the height commanding the encampment. It was afterwards determined, since the rainy season had commenced and there were no batteries of sufficient force to make a successful attempt against the fortress, that the troops should once more retreat upon Orizaba, towards which they marched by the route leading to Tapeaca, one of the most ancient of the Aztec cities. The position of the French at Orizaba, however, seems to have been far from satisfactory, and they have had continual difficulty in holding possession of the place, even by constant fighting, against the forces brought against them. According to the last accounts provisions were scarce and dear at Orizaba, and, moreover, were pretty nearly exhausted. A loaf of bread cost 6f. and an egg 1f. Fever had diminished, but dysentery had set in. It was said in the camp that Zaragoza

THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.
THE temporary reverses of the French army in Mexico have been followed by the success which was at first anticipated, and they have continued to hold their ground notwithstanding the efforts of the Mexican troops at various occasions. From Orizaba, through the country to Agostino del Palmar, the route was marked with continual skirmishes. After clearing the latter town of the few stragglers who had remained to burn up the forage, however, the French pushed on to Puebla, before which they encamped at nine o'clock on the morning of the 5th of May. Two hours afterwards they proceeded to attack Fort San Guadalupe, which commands the city.

Puebla itself is a large city containing 70,000 inhabitants, and finely situated on a declivity nearly 7000 feet above the sea-level. It is regularly built in spacious well-paved streets, which intersect each other at right angles and has large and substantial houses, generally of three stories, a magnificent cathedral, and many handsome churches and manners. The summit of the town is commanded by a fort which takes its name from the adjacent towers of the Church of San Guadalupe; and lower down is another fortress, called Loreto. The troops had scarcely advanced to cross the plain when a cannon-shot, which served as a signal for the city, issued from the fort, and the cannonade immediately commenced, and continued for five hours. The artillery of the fort was, it is said, well served and pointed with remarkable precision, so that the French forces were checked in their advance. The Zouaves, who occupied the left, and the infantry on the right, with the marine forces, pushed forward, not without considerable loss, until they gained the ravines and acclivities leading to the fortress. Immediately on their gaining thus position a company of Zouaves, who were



THE FRENCH EXPEDITION TO MEXICO.—ATTACK ON FORT GUADALUPE.

VIEW OF ORIZABA.



VISIT OF THE TOUAREGS CHIEFS TO THE GARDEN OF ACCLIMATISATION AT MARSEILLES.

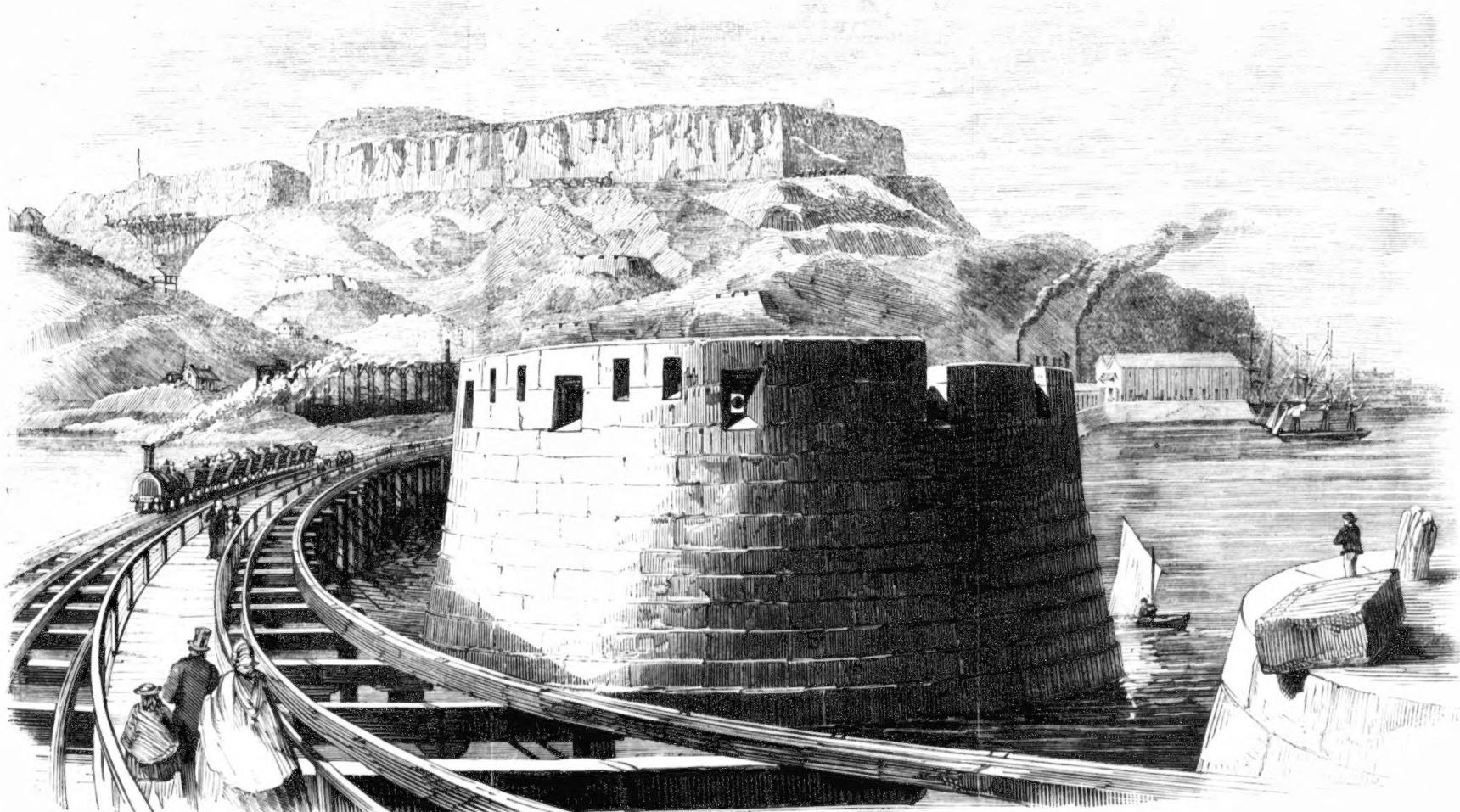
had passed the Cumbres, but in reality the French General did not know where he was; and the feeling was that the troops were not properly commanded, and they were beginning to feel discouraged.

The trading part of the population (says a letter from the camp), enticed by the prospect of great gain, have opened their shops and sell their goods to us, but very dear and greatly against their will. All the Indians of the country round have been armed, and we have

not found one to give us information or to serve us, even for payment. The town of Orizaba seems to be heartily tired of us. Many of the inhabitants have left, and the reactionary party, on which we counted on coming here, does not in reality exist."

The accounts received from Vera Cruz state that the French troops since the 11th of June have had two combats against the Mexicans, who were repulsed in each. On the 12th General Zaragoza having

addressed a letter to General de Lorencez, in which he urged him to capitulate in order to get out of the difficult position in which he was placed, the French General rejected the overture. On the following day he was informed that the enemy was marching on Ingenio, a small town about three miles from Orizaba, where the French advanced guard were stationed. In the evening General de Lorencez sent to that place a company of the 99th Regiment, under



THE DEFENCES OF PORTLAND HARBOUR.—VIEW OF NO. 1 BASTION, WITH THE VERNE FORTRESS IN THE BACKGROUND.

Captain Detrié. That officer divided his troops into two parts, and arrived about midnight at Ingenio with the first. He there learned that the Mexicans occupied Borrego, at a short distance from that town. Captain Detrié immediately ascended the hill and attacked the enemy at the head of sixty men, and caused them a severe loss. He was quickly supported by the rest of the company, and, after a combat which lasted until daylight, the Mexicans retired, leaving in the hands of the French four pieces of cannon and a quantity of stores. The Mexicans had 123 men killed and 135 wounded. The French had 23 put hors de combat. Captain Detrié was among the number of the wounded. On the following day, the Mexicans approached Ingenio with 5000 men and twenty pieces of cannon, when they were attacked by the French troops, in number about 600. After a combat which lasted from three in the morning until ten, the Mexicans retreated, leaving a considerable number of killed and wounded on the ground. General Zaragoza commanded in person in this affair. From the 15th to the 21st of June, the date of the last accounts from Orizaba, the Mexicans had not reappeared. These combats had secured to the French the possession of Ingenio and Borrego, positions most important for the military establishment of Orizaba. On the 2nd of July the communications of General de Lorencez with Vera Cruz were perfectly secured.

THE FORTIFICATIONS AT PORTLAND.

We have already given full details and several illustrations of the defences being erected at Portland Harbour, and now add another Engraving, showing Bastion No. 1 completed, with the Isle of Portland in the distance. The Government incline is seen on the left, the coaling stores and staiths on the right; on the slopes are the outworks, of which several batteries are completed; and crowning the heights, scarped out of the solid rock, is the Verne Fortress, the rock wall of which is 100ft. high, the ditch being of the same height and width. We shall give some illustrations of these last-named works next week.

THE VISIT OF THE TOUAREGS CHIEFS TO THE GARDEN OF ACCLIMATISATION AT MARSEILLES.

The Touaregs chiefs who have lately visited Marseilles went, among other places, to the Garden of Acclimatisation. Indeed these children of the desert, like the exiled of Marmontel, who was moved at the sight of a palm-tree, have expressed lively pleasure at finding a corner of Africa apparently transplanted into Europe; but, in spite of the obvious inconvenience of the thing, they refused to raise the strange veils which covered their faces, but failed to prevent the intense interest they took in the various curiosities commended to their notice from being observed.

These chiefs were presented to the President of the Chamber of Commerce and to each of the members of the tribunal; they have also agreed to be the bearers of letters to the cities where commerce is most developed, with the intention of forming such relations as may ultimately lead to greater facilities for the exportation and importation of useful commodities.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 197.

DELIRIUM BEFORE DEATH.

It is August. The Session of Parliament, which was long since doomed to a premature death, whilst we are writing still lingers on and seems unwilling to expire. Anxious nurses are in waiting for its death, ready to close its eyes, and the official undertakers are prepared to give it the customary decent burial; but it shows a strange tenacity of life, and has lately been kicking, and sprawling, and quarreling with an amazing energy, considering that it is so near its dissolution—has, indeed, been quite rampaging, and showing more life and vigour than it did in its youthful days. On Friday night, for example, what a scene of noise, and battle, and strife we had in the House of Commons! Nothing like it of late years has been seen so late in the Session. It was the 1st of August—a time when, usually, the Session is in *arcula mortis*, gradually, but surely, sinking away. Commonly at this period—if the Session has not ended before—the lobby is deserted, the listless officers of the House hang about the doors, having nothing to do: the galleries are all empty. In the House there is scarcely a dozen members; and only mere routine business, such as considering Lords' amendments, is performed. Of speaking proper there is none. Mr. Ayrton, who never leaves until he is dismissed by the Black Rod, may be talking in an undertone; or Sir Henry Willoughby may be asking a question about the public accounts; or Mr. Darby Griffiths may be muttering something about "furrin affairs;" but all is done in an undertone, with a sort of apologetic air, and is indeed more like conversation than Parliamentary speaking. This is what we generally have at this time of the year when the Session is about to expire. But on Friday night all was different. The House sat for nearly twelve hours at a stretch. The lobby was crowded with impatient strangers; hundreds went away disappointed. Orders were mere waste paper, and the galleries were full to the brim; whilst inside the House there was at times a ferment of excitement. The cause of all this unusual life and energy, so uncommon in the month of August, was twofold. Mr. Cobden was to open an indictment against her Majesty's Government; Lord Palmerston was to reply thereto. In short, a pugilistic encounter was anticipated between these two notable bruisers, to be, possibly, followed by an exhibition from Disraeli, and this it was that filled the lobbies and the galleries. There had been some sparing between Cobden and Pam before; and now that there was to be a regular fight, no wonder that the respective bucklers of these two famous men rushed down to see the fight. But there was even another attraction. The poachers' bill was on the paper for third reading. The last scrimmage in the Lower House over this celebrated measure was to come off and its fate to be decided; and hence it was that we had such a gathering of members. Most of these gentlemen had left town, and not even a set-to between Cobden and Pam would have brought them back; but this game bill, as we showed last week, had irresistible attractions.

COBDEN'S INDICTMENT.

And now a word or two on Mr. Cobden's speech, Lord Palmerston's reply, and Disraeli's "summing up." Mr. Cobden's speech was a formal indictment against her Majesty's Government generally, and against Lord Palmerston, as the leader thereof, specially; and, whether we agree with the hon. gentleman or not, we must all allow that this indictment was framed with great skill, couched in wonderfully simple but forcible language, and productive of great effect. There was, though, but little cheering evoked by this speech, and no enthusiasm. Cobden's speaking is not the sort to stir the passions and call forth uporous cheering. He evidently does not aim at nor wish for this. There are no climaxes in his speeches, and he never attempts to make what we call telling hits; and herein he is very different to most of our notable speakers. Disraeli, for example, always frames his speeches with the view of obtaining this sort of success. He lays himself out for it, and his admirers have come to know him so well that they can see when he is approaching to the point when they are to cheer, and prepare themselves accordingly. Indeed, it is evident that the Conservative leader does not think that he achieves success unless he can evoke tempestuous applause. He looks out for it, revels in it with evident delight, and is dissatisfied if any of his climaxes and hits miss fire and no cheering ensues. But Mr. Cobden cares nothing for this questionable species of success. "To show capacity and evoke applause," said a Frenchman once, "is the end of speech in debate." "No," said an Englishman; "but to set your shoulder to the wheel to advance the business." And this is Cobden's idea. He is not an orator, but a logician. He wishes to convince the minds, not to rouse the passions, of his hearers. "I don't want your applause" he seems to say, "but your understandings. I would not give a straw for all the ears that ever were intend; it is to me mere idle, impudent wind, which I regard not." I rather sympathise with the speaker of old who exclaimed, "What foolish thing have I said that the people applaud?" What I want is your attention and thoughtful reflection. Listen, think, ponder, and be convinced, and I shall be satisfied." Well, one thing is

certain, if no more: Cobden did get the attention of the House, and this is what we meant when we said that his speech was effective. The house listened with devout attention. Like the ancient miser, he held every man of his auditory as with a spell. Whether he convinced them remains to be seen. We rather fancy, however, that Mr. Cobden is not very anxious about his point; perhaps he did not expect to have immediate results; prompt results are often transient. Mr. Cobden in all his labours attempts the half-grip of the House and the people to his level.

WHAT IT PORTENDS.

And here we may notice that Mr. Cobden's speech, it is understood, will not be an isolated attempt, but will, if life and health be spared, be followed by others next Session; and that probably the comparatively small effect produced by his speech on Friday night may be developed in time into something new and strange. After long pondering he has got a fixed idea that our expenditure is extravagant, that with safety to the State it might be reduced, and he has accepted it as his mission to battle for the reduction, at all cost of party connections, even to the overthrow of the Government, accepting aid from all who will fight under his banner, whence-ever they may come, and whatever political opinions they may hold. It remains to be seen whether the scattered mavericks will join him and subscribe to his formula. If they should—as possibly they may—we shall see changes soon.

INCREASE OF RADICAL POWER.

Meanwhile we may note that the Radical party below the gangway has silently undergone a change of late. There has been no great increase in numbers, but certainly an addition to its power. Halifax has sent us Mr. Scammon, who is acknowledged to be a power amongst us, in lieu of Mr. Crossley, who, as will be remembered, migrated to the West Riding. Leicester has returned Mr. P. A. Taylor, who bids fair to develop into a formidable Radical force, instead of good, amiable Mr. Biggs. Mr. White, of Brighton, is a capital substitute for Admiral Pochell; for, though the gallant Admiral was an honest Radical, he had long since been old and feeble. Mr. Frank Doubton, of Lambeth, is earnest, energetic, and talks well; whereas his predecessor, Mr. Roupell, spoke but seldom, and was a vacillating and dilettante politician. Sir Morton Peto, who will certainly join Cobden in his views, has lately woken up, and with pen and tongue has been one of the foremost and most formidable of the advocates of retrenchment. Bernal Osborne, who is not a Radical though he sits below the gangway, is very lively on this subject, and will continue to pour his fire into the Government ranks, at all events for a time, until some more acceptable occupation be found for him. We take Mr. O. to be a sort of Dugald Dalgety, who in all his moves has an eye to ultimate profit. There are also other new men—Mr. Sneyd, of Lincoln, for instance—Mr. Pottinger, of Plymouth; Mr. Hubberd, of Preston; Sir Charles Douglas, of Banbury—who, though they talk but indifferently well, are understood to be faithful to the Radical cause. Thus, as will be seen, the Radical party is increasing in strength; and if it should rally round Cobden's banner next year, it will be a very awkward force upon the left flank of the noble Lord at the head of her Majesty's Government. A Radical, in Joseph Hume's days, was defined by Mr. Copepeck "as a politician who quarrelled with the Whigs, but always went to their help in distress;" but we rather fancy that this definition is faulty now. But we shall see.

PAM AND DELIRY.

There was great anxiety to hear Lord Palmerston on Friday night. It was expected that the noble Lord would come down with his heaviest metal upon Cobden. "He will chew Cobden up," said one; "He will knock him into a cocked hat," exclaimed another. But all these expectations were disappointed. The noble Lord's speech may or may not have been a successful reply, but there was certainly nothing fierce or pugilistic in it. On the contrary, his Lordship was unusually calm and sedate, and rather lacked than exceeded his usual vigour, and, in short, very much disappointed the lovers of fun. But Disraeli was all himself. It was a splendid opportunity—this split in the Liberal ranks—for the Caucasian chief, and he did not fail to seize it. He spoke for an hour or more, and everybody acknowledged that he fully maintained his reputation as a clever, sarcastic, slashing speaker; in fact, it was one of his very best efforts: and as he proceeded to notice the compact at Willis's Rooms, made prior to the formation of the Palmerston Government, and with amazing skill to trace all the infractions of that notable compact, every now and then introducing one of his well-known reliefs of his and ending it into the law of the Government, the nose-scarfing hits—the country gentlemen belted him out. The Radicals below the gangway broke out into storms of applause. "Oho," perhaps, the most remarkable characteristic of his speech was the resurrection of the word Tory, and the using it instead of "Conservative"—"We are a Tory party;" "We must return to Tory principles;" "There must be no mistake upon this head—we are to build up the community, not upon Liberalism, on the old Tory principles; to resist democracy and oligarchy; to favour a free aristocracy," &c. These were the sentiments which pervaded this notable speech: this the future programme of the party which Disraeli leads. And with what a storm of rallying cheers the country gentlemen expressed their delight when their leader sat down, no one can imagine who was not there to hear.

THE POACHING BATTLE.

After all this was over, the great Game fight was renewed, and kept up with great spirit until the silent hand of the clock pointed to the hour of four. It was understood that this fight was to be a desperate struggle. The bill stood for the third reading. The only chance of defeating this audacious measure was to throw it over by successive motions of adjournment. "This is Friday. The House will not meet on Saturday. On Monday it may be too late to send it back to the Lord. Onwards, then, ye Radicals! Let us pitch our patience and our perseverance, and our mettle against its promoters. It is only a question of sitting up a few hours. Stand to your colours and we shall defeat the bill yet." This was the policy of the Radicals. They bound themselves in a bond not to waver; and for four hours we had a scene in the House which baffle all our attempts to describe. We can report speeches, describe members, but how can we photograph a row? There was but little speaking—on the Conservative side scarcely any. At one time it was proposed to compromise—to reconstruct the bill and introduce a clause to limit it to a year; but all compromise was found to be impossible; the passions on both sides were too fiercely aroused, and so at they went pell-mell—the Opposition proposing adjournments—the Conservatives yelling, shouting, screaming, whistling, and uttering all imaginable noise. Towards the end of the struggle some members or members, musically inclined, raised a song. This exhibition, however, was promptly put down by the Speaker. That august functionary can stand much, but this was too bad; and, turning an indignant look to the place whence the music arose, he at once, by a peremptory cry of "Order!" stopped this un-comely performance. Which side won at last? Why, the Conservatives, of course: as everybody knew they would; for what chance have grave and sober men of business against young, high-mettled, country gentlemen? In the first division the numbers were 90 to 61. In the next the Opposition had lost twenty-six votes, the Conservatives only three. In the fifth and last division the Conservatives had lost seven men, whilst their opponents had lost thirty-two. It was clear then that there was no standing against such mettle as this; and so the Rads gave in. And it was time; for the returning beams of day were mingling with the gaslight, and Mr. Speaker had been in his chair over ten hours at a stretch.

THE LATE REV. JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, M.A.—The first of the two memorials being erected by public subscription in memory of the above respected clergyman has been this week placed in the chapel of St. Mary's Church, Marylebone, of which the deceased was for many years the Rector. It is of a purely scriptural character, the emblems introduced by the sculptor, Mr. E. J. Physick, being those of peace in life and victory in death through the gospel of Christ. The second, for St. Luke's Church, Marylebone, Mr. Physick has nearly completed, and it is somewhat similar in character. These tablets have been very tastefully designed, and most carefully executed in Caen stone and white and coloured marble.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Duke of ARTAGUA presented a petition from the Cottagers of India, and moved for return respecting the Godavery. The petition recited opening up the cotton districts of India, and the manner in which the Company was ready to invest capital to effect this purpose, proposed after obtaining a return of twelve per cent on their outlay, and secure the surplus profits to the Government without any Government guarantee. The association prayed that private enterprise in India might be allowed free scope.

The Duke of ARTAGUA said the Government had rejected all schemes for purchasing or guaranteeing capital invested, on the ground that the Government's interests with private enterprise. The Native Irrigation Committee first encouraged by Lord Stanley, and Sir C. Wood was anxious to see the course thus begun, but refused to hold out a guarantee for less than a million. He assented to the motion.

UNION RELIEF BILL.

The Union Relief Bill was brought up from the Committee and read first time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

UNION RELIEF BILL.

The Union Aid Relief Bill was recommitted, and, after undergoing slight amendment, was reported.

Mr. HADFIELD moved the addition of a clause to the effect that no Member of Parliament or a municipal corporation should be liable to his vote for a Member of Parliament or a municipal corporation.

Sir J. SHELLLEY supported the clause, which was opposed by Sir G. GRENVILLE.

Mr. CONNELL recommended that the question should be deferred to the reassembling of Parliament in the spring of next year. The motion was withdrawn.

A clause was added, enabling the chairman and vice-chairman of the union, in contributing aid, to select one person to act for that union, and meetings of the guardians of the unions aided; and the bill was read a third time and passed.

POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT.

Mr. CONNELL then rose, pursuant to notice, "to offer observations on the administration of the noble Lord the member for Tiverton in relation to the legislation and state of parties in this House." Presenting the bill, he expressed the opinions of many members, present and absent, he informed, had been the professed principles of the so-called Liberal party. "Free economy, non-intervention, and reform." Of these three principles, he paid attention to the first, economy—the other two being means to an end. Now, he asserted that the present was the most extreme government known in this country in time of peace during the present session. He proceeded to show this by the rate of expenditure per head, comparing the expenditure for the last four years with the expenditure of Derby Adamson in 1838. He put the whole of this into account. He told, he said, to the account of Lord Palmerston, who had been a Radical, a man who had cost the country no less than £100,000,000. His policy, founded upon a phantom of French invasion and French aggression, had put not only Britain out of joint, but the monstrous mismanagement of our armaments. He extracted from French and American publications to prove his statement of one naval resources. The country and the House, he said, seemed to be fully aware of the manner in which money had been spent on these armaments and upon one fortification scheme, which had a protracted and expensive venture in that country upon which we had entered, and which, with possible disastrous consequences, he referred to the Embassy of Palmerston, whose policy with respect to America and the French, he arraigned. He then discussed the state of parties in that House, which, he observed, was not an honest state. Lord Palmerston was not governing the country by his own party, but with the aid of his political opponents, who were in power without the responsibility of office. By analysing Palmerston's liberality by his acts, the Buller, and other measures for the benefit of the House, he let an interest, were going on under Lord Palmerston's leadership. Rather than continue as he was, he would prefer being in opposition. Comparing Lord Palmerston and Disraeli, he thought the latter would be quite as disgraceful a Bencher.

MR. PALMERSTON, after a few playful introductory remarks, observed that Mr. Cobden complained that the present Government had departed from Liberal principles. Instancing the question of Reform, and that it was not for the moment best suited to that, not owing to the Government's in a great degree to the feeling of the House of Commons and the general feeling of the constituency, as far as relates to the course of proceeding of Cobden himself and Mr. Bright, which had tended to weary the people from Reform. In regard to usury, Mr. Cobden seemed to consider that it consisted in hoarding money. Wadens, he judged, that it was true economy to provide for the country's wants of the moment at the expense of the charge of war, and that the expenditure was not to be made out by compounding different periods, when the exigencies of the country were different. Mr. Cobden considered the expenditure at this time was greater than that of the country required, his opinion was at variance with that of the country and the country. He then proceeded to defend the general policy and measures of the Government at home and abroad, in respect to the fortifications, to China, and to America, contending that the grandeur of the empire, which Mr. Cobden had cast upon him converted these considerations into contempt which he deserved. With respect to the race of parties in the House, in their divided condition at present it was quite impossible for the Government to get upon the selfish and jobbing principle of forming a majority, laying unity. A Government must act upon what it considers to be duty to the country, according to the dictates of its conscientious obligation, and this the present Government had done.

Mr. DISRAELI said he had no desire to interfere with the gradual process of decomposition which was the inevitable consequence of the Government of the influence and votes of the Liberal party; but, as a subject had been brought before the House, he could not refrain from making a few observations. He reviewed the conduct of the Government upon the question of Reform; he inveighed against the pretensions upon which they opposed the measure of the late Government, and severely censured the way with which Lord Palmerston had treated with the question and the contempt he had shown towards Reformers. Looking at their course proceeding upon this subject and their policy towards France, he was surprised, he said, at the disappointment and dissatisfaction felt by the Liberal party at the manner in which the conditions under which they had been fulfilled by the present Government. Apart from these considerations, were our finances in a state of prosperity? On the contrary, he asserted the fact, without entering into causes, that our financial condition was as dangerous at this moment as in 1850, and most critical. He denied the pretensions of the present Government to confidence on the ground of their care of the defence of the country. They had expended £1,200,000 in our dockyards, the results of which had shown the expenditure to have been thoughtless, wasteful, and inefficient. Of their foreign policy the only result was the war with China, commencing in most rash and imprudent manner, the result of a rash and improvident system of policy. After a rapid criticism of some of the less prominent deficiencies of the Government, he used somewhat magniloquent terms, claimed credit for what had been done during the Session by the Conservative party.

After some remarks from Mr. LINDSAY on dockyard expenditure the subject dropped.

NAVAL ADMINISTRATION.

Sir M. PETO revived his motion on the naval administration of the country, contending that the department required reform, and that under the present system the public could never receive an equivalent for their money.

Lord C. PGET made some observations in reply, in the course of which he said no change was required in the Admiralty, and that, although there were defects in the system, it would be extremely difficult to substitute another more satisfactory.

NIGHT-POACHING PREVENTION BILL.

On the order for the third reading of the Night-poaching Prevention Bill, considerable discussion took place, but ultimately the bill was read a third time and passed.

MONDAY, AUGUST 4.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

UNION RELIEF BILL.

On the motion for going into Committee on the Union Poor Relief Bill.

The Earl of MALMSBURY complained of the delay in introducing the measure, which, he said, was as unnecessary as unwise, and expressed his belief that the ordinary machinery of the poor law would have been sufficient to meet the present emergency without resorting to such exceptional measures.

The Duke of NEWCASTLE admitted that the bill could not be defended on any other ground than that it was a temporary measure framed to meet a temporary and exceptional evil. It was true that the poor rate in the cotton districts had not yet reached the average of many agricultural parishes; but that state of things was to be traced to the fact that the working people had, to their credit, exhausted the whole of their savings and were unable to assist to the parish. In his opinion the Government would have acted more emphatically had they allowed Parliament to meet without making some provision to meet the great and increasing difficulty which prevailed in the cotton districts of the kingdom.

Lord Kingsdown and Lord Ryedale spoke in favour of the bill, and Lord Egerton and Lord Overstone spoke in favour of it.

The House went into Committee; the several clauses were agreed to, and the standing orders being suspended, the bill was read a third time, and passed.

THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

Lord CAMPBELL moved for copies or extracts of any correspondence which had been received by her Majesty's Government from Mr. Mason relating to the recognition of the Confederate States by Great Britain. "Sir, I desire to give the answer I sent for. No representative of the Confederate States had been received officially, and therefore all the correspondence which had taken place was of an informal character. There was, however, a paper which had passed between the Government and its agents in America which might be published hereafter. It contained a statement of the views of the Government on the American question, and nothing had occurred to alter their intentions since it was written. If in consequence of the recess the Government thought it desirable to take any step they should communicate with the great maritime Powers of Europe before doing so. He had no communication from any foreign Power similar to his for the recognition of the Southern States."

Lord MARGUERITY, while believing that the question of our interference was only one of time, to be decided by the Government, hoped that when the crisis taken the country would be backed by France, Russia, and the other great Powers. He also expressed a hope that Lord Lyons would return to Washington.

Lord Lytton said there was the most perfect understanding with France, and that no doubt that in any step which might be taken Russia and the other Powers would agree.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE TRAVEL WITH RELIGION.

Mr. LYNDON, in reply to Mr. Beaumont, stated that the commercial treaty concluded with Belgium contained the most favourable clause, placed British vessels on the same footing as regards tonnage dues and other matters than Belgian vessels, gave British vessels the same privilege as Belgian vessels enjoyed in our coasting and colonial trade, and abolish'd the tonnage dues, but retained the prohibition on gunpowder and small arms. Moreover, British vessels were to be exempted from the payment of the tonnage dues, so far as they depended upon the Belgian Government. The treaty would last ten years.

THE MARRIAGE LAW.

Mr. HANSEY called attention to the anomalous state of the marriage law, as illustrated by the celebrated Yelverton case.

Colonel ACHRYN-GENERAL admitted the extreme desirability of effecting some change in order to assimilate the law in the three kingdoms. He thought the law of England was in a satisfactory state, and he should be content to see it adopted throughout the United Kingdom; but to attempt to impose it upon Scotland and Ireland without their general consent would be unwise.

PARLIAMENTARY REFORM.—THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Lord PALMERSTON and Dr. Cox, in answer to Mr. Cox, that the question of reform was only important but not difficult; and at this stage of the Session he did not think it would be advisable to express any opinion as to what the Government might or might not think fit to do next year. The noble Lord also observed, in reply to Mr. Gilligan, that the representatives of the Powers which were parties to the Treaty of 1856 had been summoned by their respective Governments to meet at Constantinople on the 1st of October; and the instructions given to the English plenipotentiaries were to bear in mind at once the engagements contracted under that treaty, the just rights of the Sultan, and that which was due to the subjects of the Christian subjects of the Porte. These principles would naturally be kept in view by the representatives of the other Powers.

The House adjourned till Thursday.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 7.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Parliament was this day prorogued by Commission, the Royal assent having been given to a number of bills, among which were the following:—The Appropriation, the Union Relief Act, and the Night-policing Protection Bills.

The following Royal Speech was read by the Lord Chancellor:—

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and, at the same time, to convey to you her Majesty's acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the performance of your duties during the Session now brought to a close."

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that her relations with foreign Powers are friendly and satisfactory, and that her Majesty trusts that there is no danger of any disturbance of the peace of Europe."

"The civil war which has for some time past been raging among the States of the North American Union has, unfortunately, continued unabated throughout; and the evils with which it has been attended have not been confined to the American continent. But her Majesty, having from the outset determined to take no part in that contest, has seen no reason to depart from the neutrality to which she has steadily adhered."

"Disturbances have taken place in some of the frontier provinces of the Turkish empire, and her Majesty has instructed her Ambassador at Constantinople to attend a conference to be held in that city by the representatives of the Powers who were parties to the Treaty of Paris of 1856. Her Majesty trusts that the questions to be dealt with in that conference will be settled in a manner consistent with the treaty engagements of the Allies, and in accordance with the just rights of the sultan and the welfare of the Christian inhabitants of his dominions."

"Her Majesty's forces in China, together with those of the Emperor of Sia Foutai, have lately been employed, in co-operation with those of the Emperor of China, in protecting some of the chief seats of British commerce in China from injury by the civil war which is laying waste portions of that vast empire."

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she has concluded a commercial treaty with the King of the Belgians, by which the trade of her Majesty's subjects in Belgium will be placed, generally, on the footing of the most favoured nation."

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

"Her Majesty commands us to convey to you her warm acknowledgments for the liberal supplies which you have granted for the service of the present year; and her Majesty thanks you for having also made provision towards placing her Majesty's dockyards and arsenals in a permanent state of defence."

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"Her Majesty commands us to express to you her admiration with which she witnessed the undiminished zeal and the patriotic spirit which continue to animate her volunteer forces, as well as the military efficiency which they have attained."

"Her Majesty has observed with satisfaction the kindly intercourse which has subsisted between her Majesty's subjects and the numerous foreigners who have been attracted this year to the United Kingdom, and her Majesty trusts that the interchange of mutual courtesies will strengthen the foundations of international friendship and goodwill."

"Her Majesty has given her ready assent to an Act for carrying into effect the treaty which her Majesty has concluded with the President of the United States for the suppression of the slave trade; and her Majesty trusts that the co-operation of the United States' navy with her own may go far to extinguish the desolating crime against which that treaty is directed."

"Her Majesty earnestly hopes that the steps which have been taken for rendering more effectual the aid provided by Parliament for the extension of education among the poorer classes of her subjects will tend to promote an object of great national importance."

"Her Majesty has given her willing assent to many measures of public utility which you have submitted to her during this Session."

"The severe distress which prevails in some of the manufacturing districts has inspired her Majesty with deep concern and warm sympathy, mingled with admiration of the manly bearing and exemplary fortitude with which the pressure has been endured. Her Majesty trusts that the Act for enabling guardians to provide additional means of relief will mitigate the distress."

"The Act for rendering more easy the transfer of land will add to the value of real property, will make titles more simple and secure, and will diminish the expense attending purchases and sales."

"The Act for the better regulation of parochial assessments will tend to a more equal distribution of local taxation; while the Act for the better regulation of the highways will, her Majesty trusts, improve the means of communication in many parts of the country."

"The Act for establishing a uniformity of weights and measures in Ireland will considerably reduce grievances which have been much felt and complained of, especially the trading豪華在 the ports of the United Kingdom; and the Act for the better regulation of the poor will extend to the poorer classes of her Majesty's subjects in Ireland better means of obtaining relief and medical attendance."

"The Act for the better regulation of merchant shipping by her Majesty will prove advantageous to the maritime commerce of the country."

"In returning to your several constituencies you will find important duties to perform, and her Majesty fervently trusts that the blessing of Almighty God may assist your efforts, and may direct them to the attainment of the objects of her Majesty's dear and solicited—the safety and happiness of her people."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Some questions on important matters having been put and answered, Mr. STANHOPE called attention to the conduct of the United States in the incendiary neighbourhood of Nassau, and hoped the Government would do vigorous remonstrances to the United States on that subject. He also called attention to the bonus required by the United States from British merchants that they would not send their goods to the Confederate States.

Lord PALMERSTON said that, with regard to the first question, the House must be aware that there was no country more interested than Great Britain in the maintenance of belligerent rights at sea. It was the undoubted right of a belligerent to search merchant vessels as far as they had reasonable ground to suppose that they were carrying contraband or war to an enemy. It was for the owner of the shipowner, when brought for adjudication, to urge in defence circumstances to show that the capture was illegal. Her Majesty's Government were, of course, not disposed to interfere with the proper exercise of belligerent rights by the United States; but if there should be any abuse of those rights, that being properly shown, her Majesty's Government would take proper steps. With regard to the second question, it was true that bonds had been demanded from British merchants not to send their goods to the Confederate States. Her Majesty's Government, believing such bonds to be illegal, had made representations on the subject.

CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

Colonel CLIFFORD summoned the Members to the House of Lords to hear the Commissioner read for prolonging the Parliament, upon which Sir C. Parker, accompanied by Lord Palmerston, Sir G. Lewis, and other members, went to the Upper House.

The speaker on his return read the Royal speech, and the House adjourned.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

MARINE ENGINES.

The marine engines in the exhibition will well repay the trouble of a careful examination especially if studied with a view to compare or contrast them with those most generally used fifteen or twenty years ago. The old cumbersome screw-lever, with its complicated connections, has faded before its more compact, lighter, and more efficient direct-acting competitor; and the question now seems to be which of the direct-acting systems is the best? These may be divided into four classes—Hungary's, the "simple direct acting horizontal," Tod and McGregor's, the "inverted cylinder;" Moultrie's, the "double piston-rod;" and Peru's, the "trunk," being illustrations. The chief object aimed at, at least in three of these examples, is to have the machinery compact, and as much as possible below the water-line, the engines being intended for war vessels. The main engine, as regards economy of construction and working expenditure, compactness, and adaptation to its peculiar functions, has been greatly improved within the past ten years, but there seems so much room left for further improvement that we would not be surprised to see it make as great advances during the ensuing ten years as it has done in the past.

RAILWAY ENGINES AND CARRIAGES.

Starting the western avenue from the north end of the transept, the visitor's attention is first attracted by the long line of railway engines, their brilliant colours differing according to the taste of the makers, serving as a background to the brightly-finished iron and steel of their working parts and their polished brass domes, handrails, and ornaments. Here there are engines belonging to the London and North-Western Railway; one built in Manchester for the South-Eastern Railway of Portugal, and named the "Dom Luiz;" specimens of the engines used on the Caledonian, the Great Northern Railway of France, and a variety of other lines, all of which are well worthy of careful inspection. There are two features connected with railway engines exhibited which deserve special notice. One is that the tender attached to the "Lady of the Lake" (one of the engines exhibited by the London and North-Western Company) is provided with an apparatus, the invention of Mr. Ramsbottom, for supplying water to tenders while in motion. A level trough, about a quarter of a mile in length, ten or twelve inches wide and six inches deep, is placed on the ground between the rails. The tender is provided with a scoop-wheel, when it reaches the end of the trough, is let down so as to clip about two inches under the surface of the water; and, as this scoop is attached to a pipe curving upwards, the great speed causes the water taken up by the scoop to suck up the pipe into the tender. It, however, the engine passes over the trough too slowly, say under twenty miles an hour, it will not operate; but, if at a speed over twenty-two miles an hour, a short-ton gallons can be supplied while running the length of the trough. A working model of this apparatus placed alongside the engine in the narrow passage near the wall has attracted much attention, and affords some exercise and great amusement to numbers of young boys. This apparatus enables the express-train known as "The Wild Irishman" (which carries the Irish mail) to run from Chester to Holyhead, a distance of eight-and-a-half miles, without stopping; and on the 7th of January this year an engine of the same class as the "Lady of the Lake" ran the American express a distance of 130½ miles at one stretch, at an average speed of fifty-four miles an hour—a result that could not have been accomplished without the aid of Mr. Ramsbottom's apparatus.

The other feature to which we wish to call attention is, that the engine of Messrs. Sharp and Co., of Manchester, is fitted with a full cab or house over the firebox, affording complete protection to the driver and stoker in all weathers. It were well if this improvement, which is universal in America, were in general use here. We know not how many of our railway accidents may be attributable to the unavoidable exposure to all the vicissitudes of the weather of so important a class as the engine-drivers. Let the director, as seated in a first-class carriage he grumbly gabbles around him in his wretchedness in a dark and stormy night, fancy how he would like to stand upon the unprotected footplate exposed to the "peiting of the pitiless storm" for a couple of hundred miles or so? and then, perhaps, he would be disposed to expend a little capital in providing protection to the less fortunate drivers and stokers.

In the narrow passage between the locomotives and the east wall of the annexe are several interesting items of locomotive and railway appendages. Mr. Alexander Allan, of Perth, exhibits a very simple and ingenious straight-link valve-motion, which enables a simultaneous motion to be given to the eccentric rods and link, and to the valve-rod, in opposite directions. The valve-motion is easier of reversal than with the ordinary link-motion; balance-weights are dispensed with, and the sliding motion of the block is reduced; while, owing to the link being straight, the first cost will be less, and repairs more economical than the curved link. Mr. John Davidson, of Leek, Staffordshire, exhibits a patent communicator for communicating between passengers, engine-driver, and guards on railways. This invention, though more complicated than the system of signaling in use in America, offers some peculiar advantages—such as diminishing the compartment of a carriage or train into which the alarm proceeds, and communicating simultaneously with the guard and the driver. Furthermore the annexure are the foreign railway engines and carriages, the former conspicuous in some cases for their immense size, and the latter for the elegance of their fittings. In this latter respect travelling "Mossos" appears to have much greater comfort provided for him than English railway directors vouchsafe to his compe-

ter.

THE DUNDONALD PEERAGE.—The Dundonald peerage case was again before the Committee of Privileges of the House of Lords on Monday, when the solicitor-General stated the case for Captain Cochrane, who claims the title. The evidence against the Scotch peerage was mainly of a negative character, the strongest point being that the late Earl of Dundonald, a notorious adventurer, was never seen at London on the sea-side after the battle of Santa Anna, in August, 1842, a circumstance that in three days of slow travelling would have been impossible, except, perhaps, to a man of the energy and impulsive of Lord Cochrane.

ALARMING COLLERY ACCIDENT.—An occurrence took place on Tuesday afternoon at Low Collyr, near Newcastle, which, but for a most fortunate combination of circum-stances, might have been attended with fatal consequences. At nine when seventy men and boys were working in the mine, the wood-work in the west shaft, which is at a short distance from the east shaft of the same pit, took fire by some means at present not definitely ascertained by. Fortunately it happened to be the upcast shaft, and the smoke was consequently carried upwards. The miners were immediately summoned to the bottom of the shaft, whence they were ultimately brought safely to bulk. Had it not been for the second shaft the loss of life must have been fearful. The fire was extinguished after burning about five hours.

THE DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.—On Wednesday, at the meeting of the Manchester City Council, Mr. Edward Watkin, expressing his belief that the severity of the crisis arising out of the American civil war was only yet in its commencement, threw out a suggestion for the employment by the Corporation of a number of the factory operatives in reproductive works, and instance, among other public works which would be useful, the making of a new reservoir in extension of their present water-works (a reservoir which it was admitted would have to be constructed) and the making of a new road to the Philips' Park, one of the public parks to which the people at present had no proper access for want of a suitable road. He moved that the subject be referred for consideration to the General Purposes Committee. In the course of a debate upon the motion it was suggested that a public work upon which the operatives might be usefully employed was the cleansing and deepening of the River Medlock. Mr. Alderman Bamford thought that one of the most feasible works the operatives might be employed upon, but unfortunately the corporation would require an Act of Parliament before they could enter upon it, was the drainage and reclamation of Chat Moss. He thought 5000 acres of this wet moss might be purchased from its present owners at such a price as would make its reclamation a work which would repay the cost. He proposed to do it by means of deep trenches at right angles, and said there was no doubt there was such a fall as would thereby ensure the efficiency of the drainage. One half of this land might be laid out as a public park for the people of Manchester, and the other might be reserved for agricultural purposes. After some discussion Mr. Watkin withdrew his motion for the present, expressing a hope that the suggestions he had called forth might yet be turned to practical account.

NEW COMETS.—The telescopic comet which was observed on the 2nd ult. by M. Tempel, at Mariefred, was observed a few hours before at Athens by M. Julius Schmidt, Director of the Observatory of that city. Notwithstanding the moonlight the new body was visible with the naked eye, but its brilliancy has considerably declined since then. M. Schmidt continued to observe it until the 11th. M. Simon and Tempel have determined some of its positions; and M. Weiss, of Vienna, has made a rough calculation of its orbit. Whether this comet be the same as that which the *Observatorio Romano* of the 26th ult. states to have been discovered on the preceding day by Father Rosa still remains to be proved. Father Rosa, assistant astronomer to the Collège de Rome, saw the comet in the constellation Camelopardalis, the position being, July 25th, mean time of Rome: 11h. 50m. 0.6sec.; right ascension, 5h. 36m. 5.6sec.; north declination, 70deg. 9min. 43.7sec.; its motion per hour in right ascension was 15 seconds retrograde, and in declination 73 seconds northwards. Now, if this comet be identical with M. Tempel's, its progress appears extremely strange; since from Cassiopeia, where M. Tempel first saw it, it went to Bootes, and was on the 25th in Camelopardalis. But, on consulting a map of the stars, it will be seen that Cassiopeia and Camelopardalis lie close together near the pole, while Bootes lies at a considerable distance from the pole, and on the opposite side, so that the comet must, in the course of a month, have gone backwards and forwards, describing something like an isosceles spherical triangle, having very narrow base and long sides, which is hardly credible. There is every reason, therefore, to believe that Father Rosa's is a new comet.

THE ORLEANS PRINCES.—The real reason for the departure of the Prince of Joinville and his nephews, the Count of Paris and the Duke of Chartres, was the Mexican War. At first view there does not seem to be much connection between the two facts; but it is nevertheless true that when intelligence of the reverse sustained by the French in Mexico reached the Federal camp before Richmond the Princes perceived that they would be placed in a most embarrassing position as soon as the news returned to America that France was sending out reinforcements with the unmistakable object of aiding the opposition of the Mexicans under Juarez. They will know that the French would take steps to avenge the disaster. Possibly they expected larger and more energetic and prompt demonstrations; and they were quite certain that such a course would draw from the Americans among whom they were staying expressions and language such as they generally apply to all who differ from them, and that they would be called on to listen to the usual threats about "whipping Fremont" and the like, "as soon as we have put this thing through." They stated their intention of going to General McClellan and to the British officers who were in his camp, and were only induced to remain a few days by the immediate prospect of an engagement.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

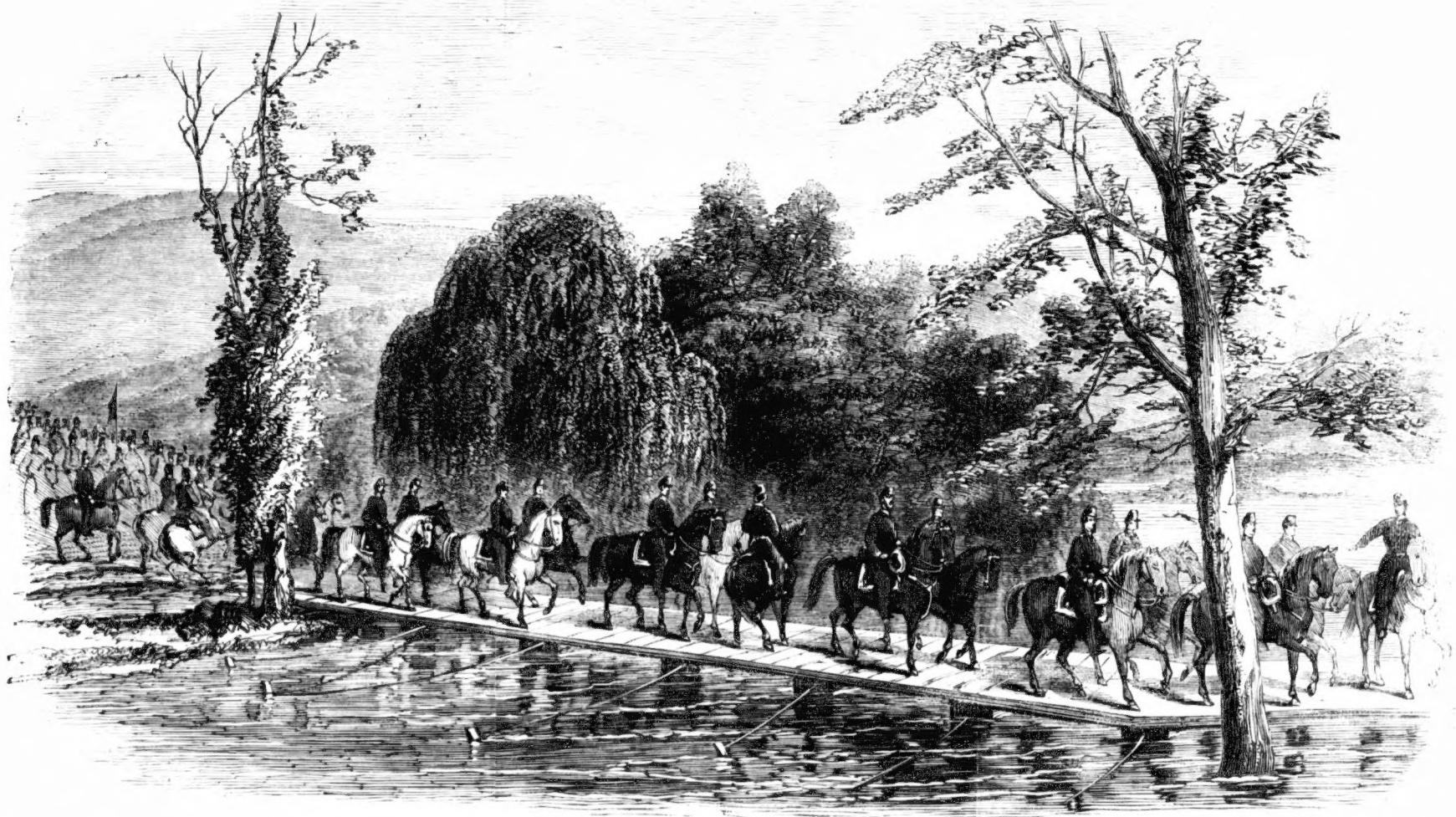
THE HARVEST.—Harvest has commenced. The anxiety of the country respecting the coming crops has been considerably lessened by the continuance of sunshine. Mr. Mechi, in a letter to a contemporary, after pointing out the apprehensive cast of the low temperature, frost, and wind, says: "The rai fall, though heavy at times, has not, I believe, been above the average. A good deal of late-early white wheat has been blighted, and the luxuriant growth of over-thick, oven crops on rich lands has caused much damage by late crops. The ploughing weather of the last fortnight has, however, cleared the face of Nature, and we may safely predict that, if it continues fine, we shall have nearly or quite an average crop of wheat, the bulk of good quality, a portion thin and light. Beans, peas, and barley are abundant, and eat a very fair crop. Potatoes are likely to be, in our southern and eastern counties, nearly double the quantity of last year, and growers expect much lower prices than those of last year. Hay is an abundant crop, and mangolds promise well, so that altogether there is likely to be a much larger production of human food than last year, and a great excess over the miserable produce of 1860. My own crops, as a whole, never were so good as at present, and this season has amply remunerated those who have improved their soil by draining, deep and clean cultivation, ample manure, and a moderate quantity of seed." The cutting of crops will be general this week in all the eastern counties and in many of the districts south of the Thames. With regard to the prospects in Scotland, it is stated that the crops in Lancashire are looking well. Undoubtedly the harvest will be late, and, therefore, in the upland districts, considerably damaged; but on good light soils the cereals, upon the whole, it is considered, will yield about average crops. On stiff soils the crops are in a more unfavourable state; but, with fine weather, much of the threatened damage will be averted. On the whole, it would seem that we shall have a good average yield, perhaps something more. In France the harvest continues its progress with magnificent weather. The accounts received from the departments, however, are not all satisfactory. In the Puy de Dome, for example, and in the neighbouring districts farmers complain of the wheat crop. In the eastern departments the produce, after threshing, is not as good as was expected, and wheat has risen in the south in consequence of a deficient crop. Taken altogether, however, there is little doubt but that the harvest will be equal to a fair average.

INTERVENTION IN AMERICA.—The *Indépendance Belge* asserts that it has reliable information that there have been negotiations between France, Russia, and England with a view to mediation and recognition of the Southern States of America; and that the French Government, in accord with Russia, actually proposed to England a joint recognition of the South. The answer of England, it says, is not known, and is supposed to be withheld while the English Cabinet tries to persuade President Lincoln to take the initiative of the re-establishment of peace with the South, and thus avoid the offer of mediation by the principal European Powers. The rejection of which would add a maritime war to the horrors of a civil war. A St. Petersburg paper denies the truth of this report so far as Russia is concerned.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE WAR IN AMERICA.

DISPOSAL OF THE DEAD AFTER THE FIGHT AT FAIROAKS.

We this week print several Engravings illustrative of the war in America. The first of these is a scene which was witnessed after the battle of Fair Oaks, when the Confederates attacked the Federal lines, and were, according to the accounts furnished by the latter, completely defeated; but, if we may take the Confederate version of the story, the reverse was the fact. General McClellan made a return to the War Office at Washington stating the total loss on his part at 5730—namely, 890 killed, 3627 wounded, and 1222 missing. President Davis, on the other hand, in an address to the Confederate army congratulating it on the victory it had achieved, states the loss of the Federals at 16,000 men. This is probably an exaggeration; but, as General McClellan's return did not mention General Casey's brigade, which was the one principally engaged, it may be inferred that his return is at least under the mark. The subsequent battles on the Chickahominy have made the question of victory at Fair Oaks of little moment; but our Engravings are highly interesting as exhibiting the sad operation of burying the dead and burning the detritus-horses, which had to be performed after the fight. Since then, it would appear, General McClellan has been put to still greater straits to get rid of the carcasses which encumber his array. A Federal officer recently returned from Harrison's Landing states that the dead are so numerous that McClellan has been compelled to burn the bodies. He cannot bury them within the limits of the camp for fear of an epidemic. He cannot bury them beyond the limits for fear of the attacks of the enemy. The consequence is that every night the bodies are piled in heaps, and the camp is illuminated with the glare of



THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.—GENERAL FREMONT CROSSING THE SHENANDOAH.

an inclemency horrible to think of but absolutely necessary to the health and safety of the army.

PICKET ON THE CHICKAHOMINY.

Another of our Engravings represents a picket on the Chickahominy before the attack which led to General McClellan's retreat to the James River. The relief is approaching through a corn-field, and we may well understand the intense anxiety of the men in the detachment when they saw figures moving in their neighbourhood, without having any certainty that they were the eagerly-desired relief, and not a portion of the opposite army which a few days later made its presence so painfully felt in the Federal lines, and compelled that disastrous movement from before Richmond, which, however coloured as a strategic manoeuvre, was undoubtedly a forced retreat, and was

accomplished by the loss, according to Northern estimates, of nearly 50,000 men in killed, wounded, and missing. This retreat, as our readers are aware, began on the 25th of June, and continued under harassing attacks from the Confederates for six days; when the Federal army was only saved from utter destruction by getting under the protection of the gun-boats on the James River. General McClellan then took up his present position, his head-quarters being at

HARRISON'S LANDING,

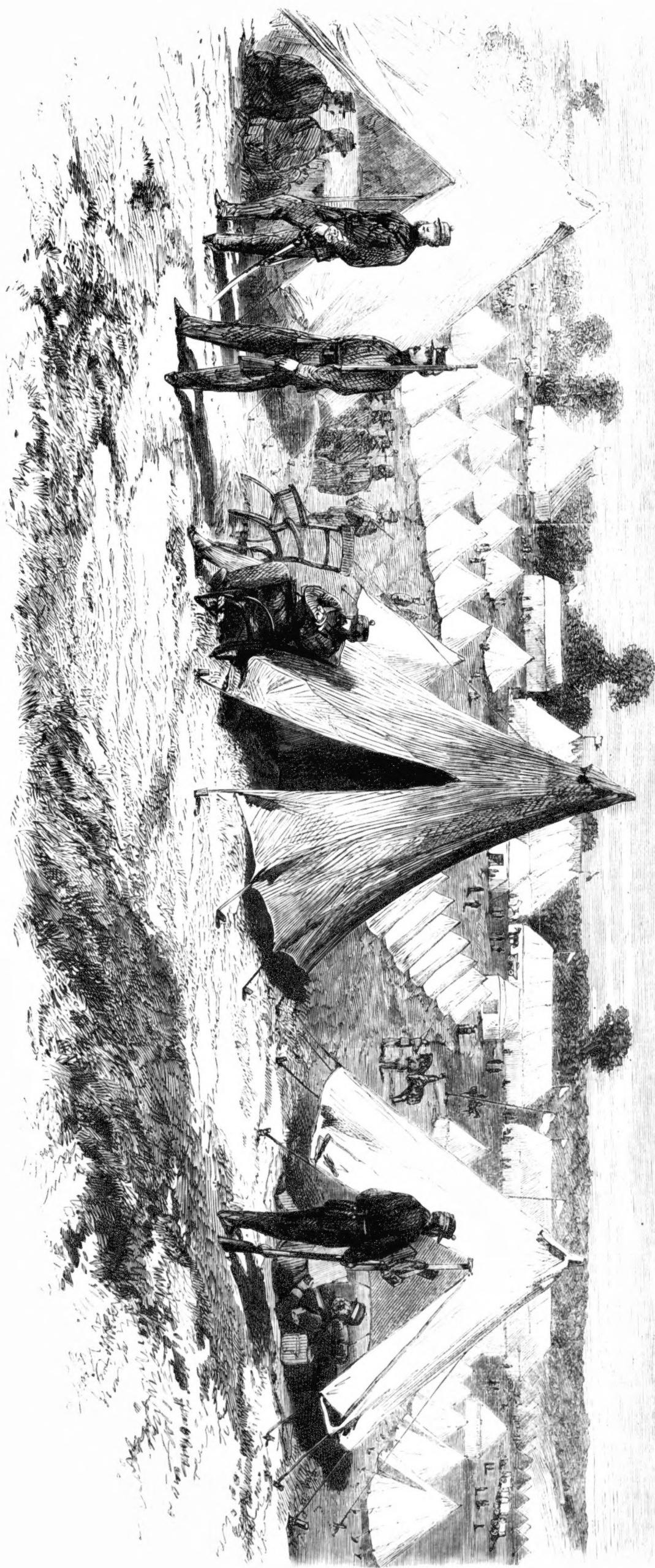
which forms the scene of our third Illustration. The place derives its name from being the point of contact of the property of the Harrison family with the James River. This family was early settled in Virginia, has always taken a prominent part in the politics of its own State, and, in the person of General Harrison, furnished a

President to the Union. General McClellan's present position forms an arc of a circle, one point resting upon James River, nearly opposite Fort Darling, and the other touching it at Harrison's Bar—making a front of eight or ten miles. The ground is slightly rolling, with a considerable elevation about a mile from the river, whence it gradually slopes to the water's edge. The entire rear of the army is defended from attack in that quarter by the James and the gun-boats which rest on its bosom. Directly in front, at the point nearest Richmond, the White Oak Swamp and Creek form a protecting barrier; while a ridge of hills, at the base of which runs Turkey Creek, skirted by marshy land on each side, interposes to render approach upon the extreme further wing difficult, if not impracticable. For the whole distance, moreover, the gun-boats are within range of the outskirts of the lines nearest the enemy.



A PICKET ON THE CHICKAHOMINY.—THE RELIEF APPROACHES. (FROM SKETCHES BY A. R. WAUD.)

GENERAL VIEW OF THE VOLUNTEER CAMP AT ASCOT.



THE VOLUNTEERS ON ASCOT HEATH. THE CAMP AND ITS OCCUPATIONS.

On Saturday last the Berkshire volunteers, assisted by some metropolitan corps and the largest contingent of regular troops which has yet been seen at a volunteer display, finished their week's encampment on Ascot-heath with a review and sham fight, which had been intended to be very brilliant and imposing, but which, from more than one untoward circumstance, was considerably curtailed of its anticipated splendour. The volunteers of Berkshire, manfully determined to see what the "tent field" was really like, collected on Ascot-heath, and established their canvas city according to the strictest rules of military discipline. The heath was speckled with bell tents warranted to carry ten inside; but sometimes these were rather inconveniently crowded in consequence of the mysterious anxiety of stout men to don the volunteer uniform. The gallant civilians had, however, come to the ground firmly determined to "rough it," and this, as well as other minor inconveniences, was submitted to not only without grumbling but with the greatest hilarity and good humour, just as if the whole affair had been a grand military picnic, and that the usual deficiencies of a picnic were to be accepted as legitimate features in the entertainment. The week had been exhausted in playing through the whole drama of camp life, rapidly, however, without the terrible "blue fire" in which the drama of real warfare too frequently culminates. The volunteers formed their camp and guarded it in true military fashion. Never was unhappy stranger accosted with "Who goes there?" by more serious sentry than during the past week at Ascot-heath. There was gun fire morning and evening, parade ditto ditto, daily shooting-match, and at night the joys of the bivouac, the song, the pipe, and the can, after the most glowing pictures in the manner of "Harry Lorrequer." Happily the part of the heath selected for the encampment was dry and the weather overhead delightful, so that the doctor's weekly "state" was exceedingly free from "rheumatic affections." The men took to their work honestly and faithfully, never shirking either a turn-out or a parade, always prompt to answer to the bugle, and steady in their attendance at the canteen, where beer and other approved military refreshments were served out exactly the same as at Aldershot or the Curragh.

It was a capital idea, was this volunteer encampment, and it was honestly carried out. We trust it will be the precursor of many others, and that the rest of our volunteer corps will emulate the stout men of Berkshire, and, not contented with "the pride, pomp, and circumstance," will also be ready, like them, to submit to some of the actual hardships of military life. At the ranges the shooting for prizes, pool, and sweepstakes was prosecuted with vigour; in camp, those who were not engaged in military duties gave themselves up to sports and games with all the eagerness of schoolboys. Cricket, football, and follow-the-leader were favourite amusements just outside the lines, but public opinion opposes itself to frivolous mirth within the camp; and if, as sometimes happened, a sentry was for a moment oblivious of the responsibilities of his position, the rebuke from one or other of his comrades, "Come, now, soldier-like!" recalled him to himself, and probably rendered him very strict indeed with the next straggler who approached the tents. At parades, of course, every one appeared in full uniform, but volunteer notions on the score of "undress" are comprehensive. It is in the matter of headgear chiefly that individual propensities break out, and every variety might be seen, from the comfortable wideawake to the gorgeous smoking-cap. The return of a shooting party from the butts was one of the events of the day, as the members of the company to which the successful candidate belonged always insisted upon celebrating the victory with due processional honours.

The week, up to Friday inclusive, had been occupied with shooting matches, diversified with "pool" and "Aunt Sally," and on Friday evening there was a volunteer ball, at which we regret to learn the waltzers were much inconvenienced by the sharp gradients of the flooring of the *salon de danse*, and at which a much more serious cause of regret was that no private volunteer was present except by "special invitation." This was an exclusiveness which cannot be too strongly censured, as perfect social equality is the very basis and keystone of the volunteer movement, and without it the respectable young men of the country will fall away and the ranks will be filled with subsidised men who would have been much better absorbed by the regular army or militia.

THE FIELD-DAY.

On Saturday morning the men in green and grey commenced striking their tents on the heath, and the men in scarlet came over from Aldershot and pitched theirs in the immediate vicinity. The permanent volunteer force consisted of the Berkshire corps, assisted by, we believe, one or two metropolitan and provincial corps; and the regular force included two battalions of Horse Artillery, the 13th Hussars, the 9th Lancers, and the 5th (Fusiliers), 20th (Camerons), and the 20th Regiments of the Line. The regular forces, therefore, must have amounted to between 3000 and 4000 men—horse, foot, and artillery—being the largest amount of regulars that had yet appeared at a volunteer parade. The original intention was, we believe, that the volunteers should have been pitted against the regulars, but there was something wrong in the preliminary arrangements of the former which prevented the arrival of more than one-half of the corps until the field evolutions had nearly terminated. The reason of this has been the subject of some controversy, into which we do not care to enter; but, be the cause what it may, the fact was that the volunteer muster was considerably short of what had been expected, and many of the corps who did come were too late to take part in the evolutions. The first business of the day took place at three o'clock, when General Pennefather delivered, in front of the Grand Stand, the prizes which had been won during the week, and immediately after the forces were mustered preparatory to the evolutions. In order to witness these the public had in very considerable numbers taken places in the Grand Stand, but after they had been comfortably seated, and had all got their field-glasses to the proper focus, they were disagreeably surprised to see the whole army march off to the unknown bog behind, leaving the racecourse and the encampment deserted, except by one military band which had been compassionately left to console them, and a coloured gentleman, who carried on a mock auction, in which he induced people to buy boxes at sixpence apiece by professing to fill them with shillings. Some of the company, on finding the actual state of affairs, rushed up to the back of the roof, and in this way one row of spectators were enabled to catch an occasional glimpse of smoke over the unequal ground behind; others rushed manfully to the skirts of the bog, reckless of the half-crowns they had paid for seats in the Grand Stand; but all agreed that they could see nothing but smoke, either the modesty or the military zeal of the volunteers having carried them so deep into the bog that their evolutions were all, as far as the public were concerned, performed in the strictest privacy and seclusion.

The commandant of the day was Lieutenant-General Pennefather, Lord George Paulet commanded the cavalry, and his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief was also present, but in plain clothes, and took no part in the proceedings of the day. Sir R. Airey and a good number of officers of rank accompanied his Royal Highness. The plan of evolutions was that the honour of the attack should be given to the men of Berks, who were to attack and obtain possession of the heights between Ascot and Aldershot. They had to assist them a battery of the Royal Horse Artillery and the whole of the 13th Hussars. The defence was maintained by the 5th Fusiliers and the other regiments of the Line, who were to have been strengthened by the London contingent, but they, like Gronchy at Waterloo, were not up to time. The London Scottish and the St. George's got up when the fight was at the hottest, and fired some volleys, the close regular sound of which was much appreciated by the people on the Grand Stand. The regular cavalry distinguished themselves brilliantly, although the ground was not adapted for frequent charges; and after a few more evolutions the proceedings of the field-day terminated, and arrangements were commenced for that always sure card at volunteer field-days, the final "march past."

The people on the Grand Stand now at last began to understand, to admire, and to applaud. At first their attention was attracted by the Lancers in front, who were clearing the ground, and who effected

quite a series of brilliant charges against solitary little boys who would run across the course, and "dodged" the mounted dragoon in the most daring and reckless manner. After this the trumpet sounded, and General Pennefather and his Staff were seen to take their places in front of the Grand Stand. A cloud of dust was seen to rise on the left side of the stand, which gradually approached, and from its centre emerged one of the finest bodies of cavalry in the world—the Royal Horse Artillery. Like so many mailed statues, these perfectly disciplined soldiers took their places in a double line at the entrance of the course, and there waited until by slow degrees the whole advancing column was formed. Close behind the Horse Artillery the Hussars and Lancers fell in, after them the regiments of the Line, and finally the volunteers, as fast as they could be pulled together. A considerable delay occurred in the muster through waiting for the City of London, the North Middlesex, and the Queen's (Westminster), none of which corps arrived until the evolutions of the field-day had terminated. At last the bugles sounded the advance, and it would be impossible to imagine anything finer than the march of the regulars. The Royal Horse Artillery were cheered to the echo, and the Hussars and Lancers became equally popular favourites; but the climax of the public approbation was reserved for the Line regiments, whose marching was absolute perfection. Without saying anything invidious of our citizen soldiers who followed, we must express our opinion that nothing could more lead to the making of their discipline perfect than their being as often as possible set thus to act with regular troops, in order that the marching and whole deportment of the latter should serve as a standard by which they might be able to measure and to perfect their own proficiency. The volunteers, like true Englishmen, are of course anxious that everything they undertake to do should be done as well as possible, and they cannot take a better means of improving than by endeavouring to emulate the regulars as strenuously as possible. The proceedings finished with a gallop by the cavalry, and a complimentary farewell from the General of the day.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1862.

THE STATUS OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

If there were in connection with the volunteer movement one special fact pre-eminently indisputable, that fact would probably be considered by most persons to be the credit due to the individuals members who form the corps. The opinion has not been merely popular, it has been recognised by the highest authorities on all hands. From the Commander-in-Chief to the humblest drill-sergeant, all military officers speaking to the volunteer ranks address them as "Gentlemen." In most volunteer regiments the officers, as soon as parade or drill is concluded, mingle with the men upon such terms of equality or intimacy as their relative social positions would justify in private life. In the ranks and under command the private is necessarily subordinate to his officer, but the order of dismissal is commonly held to cancel all military distinctions.

We have heard, we confess, of certain exceptions to this salutary system. A long time ago some prejudice was excited against the officers of a metropolitan corps who in the intervals of drill aped the style of military officers in refusing to associate with the members of their companies. But this was previously to a well-known order which expressly directed that the regimental rank of a volunteer officer gave him no social status whatever. Captain Smith, of the Shoreditch Rilles, was not to be a Captain except when in command of his company: that duty laid aside, he was plain Mr. Smith, who might be a patriotic cheesemonger or a warlike tobacconist. The order produced an enormous amount of good by quietly quenching the ambition of eager snobbery, and by reconciling to the humble position of private the pride of many who could not have endured more fortunate or favoured competitors being suddenly set over their heads, not only in the ranks but in society.

It is, therefore, with some regret, as earnest supporters of the volunteer movement, that we find from a contemporary evidently well informed on the matter that, "while the line of demarcation in the regular service is becoming gradually softened down, that existing in the volunteer service between the same is becoming daily more clearly defined." But our regret is changed to surprise, not unmixed with indignation, when we find a correspondent of the same journal arguing in a letter "that it is hardly fit that volunteers in uniform should take part in a public ball at which their own officers are present"; and maintaining the still more preposterous thesis that, as volunteer officers are held to rank with but after those of the Line, gentlemen who, at their own expense, fit themselves to serve their country as private volunteers, should thereby sink their own social status below that of the private soldier enlisted for a shilling!

It happens, curiously enough, that technical, social distinctions are most frequently inverted in the volunteer corps. The professional gentlemen, to whom not only is time money and reputation, but whose avocations are such as to call upon them at all hours of the day, are most frequently in the ranks, while the officers for the most part are either the sons of merchants, brewers, or manufacturers, or are themselves commercial travellers, mercantile clerks, or even tradesmen. We have ourselves seen half a dozen gentlemen of repute and position commanded by a dealer in boots. It would, indeed, be a fine thing for a gentleman who may have passed one or half a dozen examinations in learning and science to be "cut" at a ball by his tailor's son on a point of volunteer military etiquette.

We do not, we cannot believe that any volunteer officer with sufficient brains to comprehend his position would desire

to take such an advantage of it as to claim any privilege to slight his brethren in arms. That here and there a few aspiring scabs, clutching frantically at every straw promising the means of elevating their noses a single inch above the social current, might grasp a volunteer commission with the view is not so difficult of credence. But let their principle be once adopted, and the volunteers will be instantly deprived of all that renders them independent and respected. Where would be the Inns of Court Regiment, of which every private is a gentleman qualified to enter the highest society in the kingdom, if the patriotism of each of its members placed it in the power of his Ensign to order him out of the room from a galan ball of the Freemasons? Where would be the Artists' Corps, in which almost every man bears a name renowned in literature or art, if it were once authoritatively declared that the status of each should be ranked as "with but after" that of the fellow who last cut open a policeman's head with his bayonet?

But we have far too great confidence in the sense of the volunteer officers to imagine further the disastrous results which would ensue from any arrogance upon their part or upon their assumption of airs of superiority away from the drill or parade ground. English gentlemen have their own ways of resenting indignity, and these would certainly not be tardily adopted by volunteers in the case of any officer mistaking his position when off duty. The latter might find, when too late, that the Articles of War and the Mutiny Act are not applicable to such cases, and that the powers of a court of inquiry would fall short of visiting even with reprobation a gentleman who might insist upon being treated as such in his uniform, at a public ball which his officers might consider it a privilege to patronise by attending.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON has decided on fixing the majority of his troops to the throne at fourteen years.

A BERLIN LETTER states that a battery of the Artillery of the Guard has been placed on the square in front of the palace to announce to the crowd the delivery of the Princess Royal.

DUKE BERNHARD, of Saxe Weimar, second son of Carl August, died on the 31st ult. at the baths of Liebenstein, in Thuringia, in the 70th year of his age.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS, who had been compelled to keep his movements for some days in consequence of a cold, is again able to leave the Palace of Laeken, and now every day takes walking exercise in the park.

HIS GRACE THE BISHOP OF LONDON has returned to town in improved health after a few days' absence in Somersetshire.

THE RIGHT HON. THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS has sent £500 to the fund for the relief of the distress in the manufacturing districts.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL has just inaugurated, with great ceremony, in Lisbon, the site of a statue to be erected to the poet of "The Lusiads."

MRS. GOSLING, the future Countess Granville, brings with her a fortune of £250,000.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON is having a full-length portrait of himself painted, in the uniform of the Master of the Trinity House, and destined, intended for the Corporation of Elder Brothers. Another portrait, in full dress, of the noble Viscount is in hand for the Townhall of Tiverton.

ACCORDING TO THE LAST ACCOUNTS RECEIVED FROM POSSENBACH, the Empress of Austria enjoys excellent health, all traces of her malady having disappeared. Her Majesty recently made an excursion to Vienna, with the ex-Queen of Naples.

THE INHABITANTS OF NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE have, at a public meeting called by the Mayor, unanimously resolved to invite the Chancellor of the Exchequer to a public dinner, in appreciation of his eminent public services, particularly in reference to the recent treaty between this country and France.

WHEN KING FRANCIS II. OF NAPLES heard of the recognition of Italy by Russia he sent back to the Emperor Alexander the Order of St. Andrew which the Czar had sent to him during the defence of Gaeta.

THE ADVISERS OF HER MAJESTY in the matter of the Prince Consort Memorial are said to have reported in favour of a double kind of monumental structure—a statue of the Prince in Hyde Park and a great hall for a vestry on the exhibition estate, the hall being separated from the statue by Kensington-road.

AN UNPUBLISHED MANUSCRIPT OF BISHOP PATRICK has been discovered by Mr. J. D. Denham, St. John's College, Cambridge, and has been purchased by the Dean and Chapter of Ely. Its date is 1674.

A COMMITTEE has been formed for the purpose of presenting the Hon. F. H. Berkeley, M.P., with a testimonial for his persistent advocacy of the ballot.

MR. COLEBRIDGE, the Queen's Counsel, of the Western Circuit, has consented to come forward in the Liberal interest for the city of Exeter.

MR. W. H. ASPINWALL, of New York, has presented to the War Department 25,290 dols. 66c., the amount of profits made by him in the purchase of arms for the Government.

ON MONDAY MORNING the opening of the oyster market took place with the customary formalities. At Billingsgate the cargoes found ready purchasers at high prices.

THE DEATH is just announced, at the age of ninety-four, of the Marquess de la Place, widow of the illustrious author of "La Mcmillan's Castle," formerly Lady of Honour to Princess Eliza, Grand Duchess of Tuscany, sister of the Emperor Napoleon.

A RUMOUR has been current for some days past that Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Seymour is about immediately to retire from the representation of Devonport and to take the command of the fleet in the Mediterranean.

HER MAJESTY'S SHIP ANTELOPE arrived at St. Helena on the 17th of June, having captured a schooner (name and nation unknown) with 160 male and 144 female slaves on board. The negroes have been placed under the care of the proper Government officer at Rupert's Valley.

A YOUNG SCOTSMAN at Aldershot fell sick, and was sent to the hospital. A bath was ordered. It was brought into the chamber where the invalid lay; he looked at it hard for some time, and then threw up his hands and bawled, "Oh, doctor! doctor! I can't drink all that!"

THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES OF TURIN has, by a majority of 163 to 51, voted a guaranteed interest of six per cent to the company who have contracted to execute the canal of Upper Italy, which is to be called the Canal of Cavour.

IN THE SIX YEARS 1856-61 the Board of Trade received, through the receivers of wrecks under the Merchant Shipping Act, a net sum of £12,315 for unclaimed wrecks, after deducting payments made by owners, salvors, and others out of the gross proceeds. The gross proceeds of unclaimed wrecks totalled to £105,910.

A LETTER FROM ORIZABA of June 25 states that a famous ruffian and old convict, called the "zythogorean Cock," had been arrested at the moment when he was about to make an attempt on the lives both of General Lorenzo and M. de Salligny. He confessed his crime, which was, moreover, fully proved, and he was condemned and executed.

FORFEITED AND UNCLAIMED SHARES OF PRIZE-MONEY since 1859 have accumulated to the amount of £21,539. This sum has been so largely increased by interest, and by investments made when the price of funds was low, that from this source there has been paid over to the Chelsea Hospital, at different times, no less than £595,215, besides £10,000 to the Royal Military Asylum, and £14,141 to the Exchequer.

IT APPEARS FROM A REPORT OF THE MUNICIPAL COMMISSIONERS OF WARSAW, dated the 19th of July, that 11,883 persons, or one-twentieth of the whole population of Warsaw, had been imprisoned since the beginning of the year. This does not include the persons imprisoned in the fortresses, with which the Municipal Council have nothing to do.

A SHOEMAKER in London, Clementines, at Spitalfields, named John Arnold, brought an action at the Lancashire Assizes, last week, to recover possession of the real estate of Mr. Miller of Market Deeping. A compromise was effected with the defendant, Mr. Francis Browne, under which the poor shoemaker obtains a windfall of £5000.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

If Paul Pry were to pass through every crevice, no corner of every hole in Pall-mall and Belgrave, he would not gather the smallest scrap of news—least, no political news. Private society is as easily called in plenty; but that is never retailed in the clubs. All our political notables have left or are on the wing. Sir George Grey is at Balmoral in attendance upon Her Majesty. Mr. Gladstone left town last Saturday. He, I hear, comes back to-day in his fast-sailing yacht, possibly with his friend Mr. George Bentinck. Mr. Gladstone is off to Hawarden Castle, in Flintshire, the seat of Sir George Stephen Glynn, where he usually sojourns for a time in the recess. The right hon. gentleman married a daughter of the late Baronet, Lord Staney of Alderley, the Postmaster-General, has flown across the Channel into Germany. Lord Palmerston is still in town. The noble Lord never leaves until parliament is finally dismissed. It is said that he is to honour Mr. Bass with a visit. Some years back there was controversy in the conclaves of the Upper House upon the question whether these big brewers should be admitted within the charmed circle, when it was found that one of them had become so closely connected by marriage ties with the aristocracy that it was impossible to refuse admission to him; but it was decided that no brewer were to be allowed to step over the boundary, or, as the *Saturday Review* expressed it, they were to "draw the line at Whitbread." Since then, however, the line has, I apprehend, been strained, or, as we do in science, we have once more been forced "to scratch the old formula to meet the new facts." Hitherto, however, I am not aware that any one has thought of stretching it beyond "London porter-brewers." For the Premier to sojourn with a ale-brewer is something new in the fashionable world. But where can we stop now that Mr. Frank Crossley, a Dissenting manufacturer of carpets, represents the West Riding, and has been admitted to that most sacred of all inclusions, Brooks's Club? Sir George Lewis, I think, has not left town yet; Mr. Speaker is packing for the Continent.

Looking down from the gallery of the House of Commons on Monday night, when the Speaker was out of the chair and the House busily waiting for bills from the Lords, I saw a curious sight; for at the far end of the Treasury bench sat Lord Palmerston and Mr. Pope Hennessy apparently in earnest conversation. The conference lasted about a quarter of an hour, and I should like to know what was the topic of conversation between those two—possibly the fate of Italy, the recent proceedings of Garibaldi, and the future of his Highness the Pope.

A few days ago the Duke of Cambridge, Lord Stratford, and Mr. Gladstone were at the same table in the same club.

Philip, the cub-hero, is rather a curious character. In stature he is robust, tall, in dress he is the seediest of the seedy; a hirsute, I should think from a passing glance, would be near at a sovereign; in scars, he is a very ready, spry person indeed. But the man is not wanting in talents, I am told, and abounds in humour, which makes him a great favourite in tavern back-parlours and at political gatherings in Marylebone, Southwark, &c., where he makes voluble speeches and tells the drollest of stories. He was a strong partisan of Sir Benjamin Hall, now Lord Llanover; and when Sir Benjamin was member for Marylebone those two might often be seen together in the lobby, and the lofty Sir Benjamin never parted with his short, grey friend without the proffer of a cigar. Well, on Monday, Wall stopped the Premier of England midway in the lobby. "Audacious!" your readers will exclaim. "Of course his lordship bowed his important interrupter away, or sent for the police, or even the Sergeant-at-Arms, or, at all events, shirked the scowchow." Not he. On the contrary, not only did his Lordship stop to listen, but soon he got firing off jokes. And "when he was as good as he gave," as he did, his Lordship laughed heartily, and so far from being offended, he proffered his hand when the conference was closed with the heartiest good-night. When the Premier was gone, one remonstrated with Wall for the liberty which he had taken; but Seedy had his answer. "If Lord Palmerston wasn't dead, I, what is it to you? I didn't joke till he did." The subject of conference was an entertainment of welcome to the foreign workmen. Wall was anxious to get his Lordship to attend. The result was, I believe, that his Lordship could not attend, but would send a letter and a contribution.

In Wellington-street, within a few doors of the Lyceum Theatre, Pope is now being exhibited a picture which must be pronounced extraordinary even in this year of marvels. It is the *magnum opus* of that singular genius Mr. George Cruikshank, the work on which he has been engaged for the last two years, the work by which he will probably be best represented to posterity. It is of very large size, and must contain many hundreds of figures. I have not the exact title, or even the name; but, at all events, the picture is a whole and in each separate part, is intended to show

every arising from drinking and the universality of the practice, from drinking, and not excessive drinking, advisedly, for, like all enthusiasts, Mr. Cruikshank has allowed his hobby to run away with him. "Are you going to put down pipes, Mr. Tulramble?" asks a character in one of Mr. Dickens's early sketches of a would-be moralist. "Or trace the progress of crime to 'bacca?'" suggests

Mr. Cruikshank traces the progress of crime to the first month after the infant's birth when the bottle is placed to its lips to still the crying (?), and nurses and doctors partake of a friendly glass. He carries his notion through the human career in every variety and phase, even to the last hours when the weeping widow is solacing herself with a glass of wine and some more potent liquid is being handed out to the attendant mates. At school and at college the same bibulous system is being carried on; crates are taking sly glances in the vestry, and archbishops boldly sipping at the dinner-table; a soldier is being flogged for a crime induced by drink; while, as a contrast, the officers are seen lolling round the mess-table, the culprit is at the bar, while in close proximity we have a gay jovial view of the bairns. In the centre of the picture rises the allegorical statue of Bacchus, with a crowd of surrounding worshippers of every clime; and the skyline has a neat border of buildings representing goals, workhouses, lunatic asylums, distilleries, and breweries, with a smashed train in the background, and a general notion of fight, row, and "shindy" of every kind, with their co-existent miseries in the front. It is, of course, not merely *cum grano salis* that Mr. Cruikshank's representations must be taken; indeed, they are reminiscences of his earlier days, and the present age will be fairly entitled to action him for it; but he is too old a man of the public, and has served them far too well not to have allowances made for all his eccentricities. His talent has been admitted by two generations, but in this picture his success culminates. The details are marvellously grouped, and executed with a grace and a *verve* which have never been surpassed; and the prettiest part of the private view was the sight of the artist himself, as genial, as kindly, and apparently as youthful, as ever.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

Of the eight articles in *Blackwood*, the best is on the "Rights of Woman," which, though somewhat coarsely, puts the difficulties of female professional employment in the right light of the *reductio ad absurdum*. The writer argues that it would be impossible to employ a lady barrister, who might be called away just when the case came on for trial by an addition to her family, nor would it be pleasant for a man, whose wife was a physician, to know that she was attending a debauched profligate, whose secrets she was professionally bound to keep. Generally this is a dull number. There is a review of "*Les Misérables*," of which I extract the pith:—

"There is here no 'lure,' in the high dramatic sense; none of the grand dramatics' noble pathos. The form is tame, the sense of proportion less strictly observed. We are, however, in the right way with the author's purpose. The writer carries on our conviction when our attention should be riveted on the work. It is true that the challenge is often answered by admiration, if we are made aware that he is aiming at

so that he has not done his duty. The style is colourless, pettish; the rhetoric is often unconvincing; the turns of phrase are cumbrous and pedantic. The article is not eloquent; the brilliancy is mere rhetorical. The article is written well, but it is not the strongest, or the most forcible expression of the author's mind, but rather the result of a desire to prove a statement which has been made, and to do justice to a friend from Italy."

"A *re-yé-luk*" is very heavy and not very new, either in matter or style. The *Caxton* essay on "The Moral Effect of Writers" is elegant and pleasant, but bearing the usual marks of the *petit-maitre*. In the article on "Sermons" a good topic has been spoiled by a heavy hand; and the second part of "Across the Channel" is very long-winded, and by no means up to the brilliant light travelling (say, for instance, the "Hints to Vagabonds" in *Fraser*) with which the public has of late been familiarised.

A. K. H. B.'s essay "Concerning Disagreeable People" in this month's *Fraser* is in the writer's very happiest vein—fresher, more thoughtful, and more quietly humorous than he has been for some time. Several of the various classes of disagreeable people are very finely hit off, and the description of the hero of one of the writer's pet literary avocations (of a school which A. K. H. B. wittily styles that of "Unchisian Masculinity"), is very cleverly done. But what will *Fraser's* publisher say to this? Are we not indebted to him for "Gay Livingstone?" A new tale, called "Adrian," is commenced, but seeing that the scene was laid abroad, and having had *Fraser's* nightmare of "Ida Conway" only recently removed, I did not attempt to read it. Mr. Ross's life sounds pert and some pertinent remarks about the pictures at the International Exhibition.

The place of honour in the *Cornhill* is, of course, assumed by "Romola," of whom I shall say no more until she is concluded, save in reiteration of my previously expressed opinion—that the perils of action, the location, and style of the story have been unfortunately chosen. "The Cruise of the Confederate Ship *Savannah*" is a transcript of a private journal kept by one of the ship's officers, and is singularly uninteresting; and proving only that the Southerners, if this be a specimen, are as ready at the production of "bunkum" as their antagonists. A paper called "The Art of Alpine Travel" is the gem of the number; unaffected in style and full of practical business detail. The Swiss mountaineering business has been so frightfully overdone by members of the Alpine Club, parsons of muscular Christianity tendencies, and semi-scientific savans with meteorological footnotes about the state of the barometer and the rarefaction of the air; but it is quite a treat to meet with a man who in his writing can remember that some of his readers may not have been bred for climbing, and who does not, on that account, at once despise them. All the advice here given is sensible and good, especially that portion of it which recommends previous training and initial ascents. Mr. Albert Smith nearly lost his life, and had to climb almost senseless up the last portion of the ascent, because, although naturally a very strong man, he had come straight away from a London life, and, without the slightest preparatory training, had attempted this very onerous task. "Philip" is ended this month in a style perfectly consonant with the rest of the story. You will remember how in Nicholas Nickleby's famous drama, translated for the benefit of the Crutamels company, the character personated by Mr. Lenvill was saved from committing suicide by hearing a clock strike ten and by the remembrance that he had heard a clock

strike ten in his infancy; this was a good specimen of the *deus ex machina*; but it is scarcely more preposterous than that employed by Mr. Thackeray. Philip, the cub-hero, has been steeped in poverty, and it is necessary that he should "live happy ever after" the close of the story. The artistic manner in which this result is arrived at is by smashing a postchaise, and finding in its well or sword-case a will left there by the old gentleman who had last used it, and who was taken ill on his journey in it—a will leaving to Philip ample provision. What shall we say about the author who blew up all his superabundant characters in a steam-boat in his last chapter, after this exhibition? This is a sad spectacle, when we think of "Vanity Fair," the greatest gem of modern fiction; of "The Newcomes," and of "Pendennis"; and then turn to this wretched tale, which is ultra-melioratric when it is not extra vapid, and the style of which, for the most part, is cast clothed in fusilli? "The Climate and the Work" is a very interesting, very well written, but deeply painful paper, showing the life of a Governor-General of India. It is evidently the work of one well up in his subject, for it is horribly real. In it great but not exaggerated praise is given to Lord Canning, and several new and apposite anecdotes of his career are related. Mr. Doyle sends one of his curious pictorial renderings of our modern social life, this time choosing a scientific conversation for his subject. The "Survey of Literature, Science, and Art" is narrow in matter and unpleasantly familiar in style, and is worth looking at as a singular *mélange* of shallowness and dogmatism. The Round-about Paper, "Finibus," is an exquisite bit of playful, natural, unaffected, humorous writing.

To say that "Aurora Floyd" in *Temple Bar* sustains its interest is to use a dull commonplace; to say that it is the best sensation serial in plot, in writing, and in dexterous manipulation that has appeared for a long time (since "The Woman in White"—and I am not sure that it is inferior in interest to that thrilling production) is simply the truth. There is no dragging visible; the story runs easily and smoothly, and is full of interest, and the character-delineation is flexible in the highest degree. Indeed, the number throughout is very pleasant; there is a charming essay full of sweet writing and life knowledge, called "Loops and Parentheses;" a sparkling, humorous description of the troubles of youth's classical career, entitled "From Peterhead to Panopticon;" a brilliant travel sketch, "The Danube in Hungary;" a grave, philosophic treatise, "The Great Problem Solved;" a clever, caustic bit of thought, "New Notes from Old Things." Then the poetry, which from the first has been a specialty of *Temple Bar*, is very good this month: there is a vivid piece of word-painting, "Venice," in blank verse, by that early-cultured genius the late David Gray; and two very pleasant sets of verses, one of them, "Writ in Sand," reading like Owen Meredith's best. A paper called "Society's Looking-glass" has also the merit of being outspoken and true.

Macmillan opens with the first instalment of Mr. Charles Kingsley's new serial, "The Water Babies" which, of course, cannot be judged at present. It contains, however, a gem of a song, thoroughly Kingsleyan in its rough mirth and sentiment. Mr. Dicey gossip of Boston, and takes a gloomy view of the state of the North. There is an article on the late Arthur Hugh Clough, whom a certain section of the press have been recently endeavouring to prove a poet, but whose quoted specimens—notably many spindled hexameters—do not bear out his claim. "The Growth of Song" is a very sweet and harmonious short poem by Mr. Stigent.

In the August number the *Exchange* still maintains its character as an able exponent of the financial, commercial, and manufacturing interests of the country. The most immediately interesting article in the number are on "The American Exchange," "The Great Crisis in the Cotton Trade," and the review of the monetary transactions of the month. The other papers are ably written, and will both interest and instruct the class to whom they are specially addressed.

The Savage Club has accepted the invitation of a local dramatic association, called the De Trafford Club, to take part in a theatrical performance at Manchester for the benefit of the Lancashire Distress Fund. I am told that the invitation has received the approval, and that the performance will be under the patronage of some of the leading authorities of the great manufacturing city.

THE MIDDLE LEVEL.—The removal of the water from the long-inhabited land by the side of the Middle-Level Drain makes slow progress. Barnolph Fen, at the Gutwell end of the great sheet of water, has, however, been cleared, and some of the soil has been ploughed during the last few days. The land thus again made available for cultivation bears, however, but a small proportion to the whole tract of country inundated. The symptoms are expected to be got to work in about ten days or a fortnight, and it is expected that the operation of draining of the accumulated water will be greatly facilitated. The great breach in one of the banks of the cut is being filled up, and the ruins of the sluice are also in course of removal.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT VICHY.

We are glad this week to follow the Imperial pleasure-ride tour from Fontainebleau to Vichy, at which place Louis Napoleon arrived from Geneva, and was received by the entire population of the place, who assembled to greet him, most of them in the uniform of the Guard, a costume which, together with the official uniform, the two city-born young girls with the inevitable beret, and the general attire, made up a scene which was doubtless a pleasant termination of the journey. During the whole time of his visit the Emperor appears to have joined in the festivities with considerable spirit, and to have spared no exertion to bring himself into communion with the people, especially on the occasion of the ball given by the Chasseurs of the Guard. The locality selected for this festival was the camp close to the town, where for a week before the soldiers had been busily engaged in preparing and ornamenting the *al fresco* ballroom. Two large staves were erected for the ladies and another for the orchestra. The space intended for the dances was surrounded with festoons of flowers and brilliantly illuminated. Most of the ladies were in walking costume, and the men in every imaginable style of dress. There were also crowds of viandiers of both sexes.

The Emperor, accompanied by several persons attached to the Imperial household, reached the camp unperceived, and sat down on a bench in the crowd, smoking a cigarette. He was recognised, however, before dancing began, and hailed with repeated cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" After looking at the dancers for some time his Majesty, who was accompanied by Prince Murat, M. Barrot, the Ambassador at Madrid, and other gentlemen, exchanged a few words with those around him, and then rose to take part in the dance, having selected for his partner a young workwoman of Casset, a neighbouring village. "It would be impossible," says the narrator, "to describe the effect produced by this proceeding on all present." The cheers and cries of "Vive l'Empereur" were quite frantic. When the dance was over towards the refreshment-room, and then left the camp. "At ten o'clock," continues the faithful historian, "when I was strolling quietly home smoking a cigar, a middle-aged peasant asked me to allow him to light his pipe; then, giving me a friendly slap on the shoulder as if to thank me, he exclaimed, 'Did you see how he danced with Marie Boilen?' 'Do you know her?' 'To be sure; she is my niece. She must be much pleased!' 'I believe you; she and her family will remember it for three hundred years. Look you, Charles X. was king of the nobility, Louis Philippe of the middle-class; but Napoleon is the Emperor of the peasant!'" In these three words my interlocutor had given me the history of half a century."

THE PRINCE OF WALES.—Rumour has it that the visit of her Majesty to Germany in September is in some way connected with the marriage of the Prince of Wales. The owner of the "thousand tongues" does not venture to decide precisely who is to be the bride of the Prince, but is divided in opinion between Princess Alexandra, daughter of Prince Albert of Prussia, and Princess Alexandra, daughter of Prince Christian of Denmark.

THE GRANDJOURNAL LONGEVILLE.—An elderly man, aged 101, residing in the Rue des Béthes, presented himself yesterday morning to the Ministry of War to receive an allowance from the State. He was accompanied by his wife, aged 102, both enjoying excellent health, and not appearing to have any intention of leaving this world just yet. The old man had served nine years under Louis XVI., and in a part of the wars of the Republic, General Thompson, and other eminent public men, several of whom contributed to the expenses of the evening.

ENTERTAINMENT TO FRENCH WORKMEN.—A very hearty welcome to a number of French workmen who are now in England to see the exhibition was given on Tuesday night at the Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen-street. After tea, a public meeting was held—Mr. J. A. Nicoll, occupying the chair in the absence of Mr. H. B. Sheridan, M.P. Addresses of a fraternal character were read in French and English, and the heartiest sentiment of international goodwill were expressed by a number of speakers, chiefly of the artisan class. Letters approving of the object of the entertainment were received from Lord Palmerston, Lord De Grey, the Earl of Shaftesbury, General Thompson, and other eminent public men, several of whom contributed to the expenses of the evening.

THE VOLUNTEERS.—The report of the volunteer commissioners will, it is said, recommend that the staff of artillerymen shall be continued, as at present, to be paid out of the national funds.

Particular, that for each effective volunteer there shall be paid out of the public money £1 per annum, to be applied as the commanding officers of corps may think best.

Should it be applied for clothing, the Government are to stipulate the colours which shall be used.

It is also recommended that an allowance £1 per man shall be made to those who have passed through certain stages of musketry instruction and obtained certificates of efficiency.

In addition to this a gratuity of 4s. per head is advised to be given to those volunteers who may live more than five miles from head-quarters.

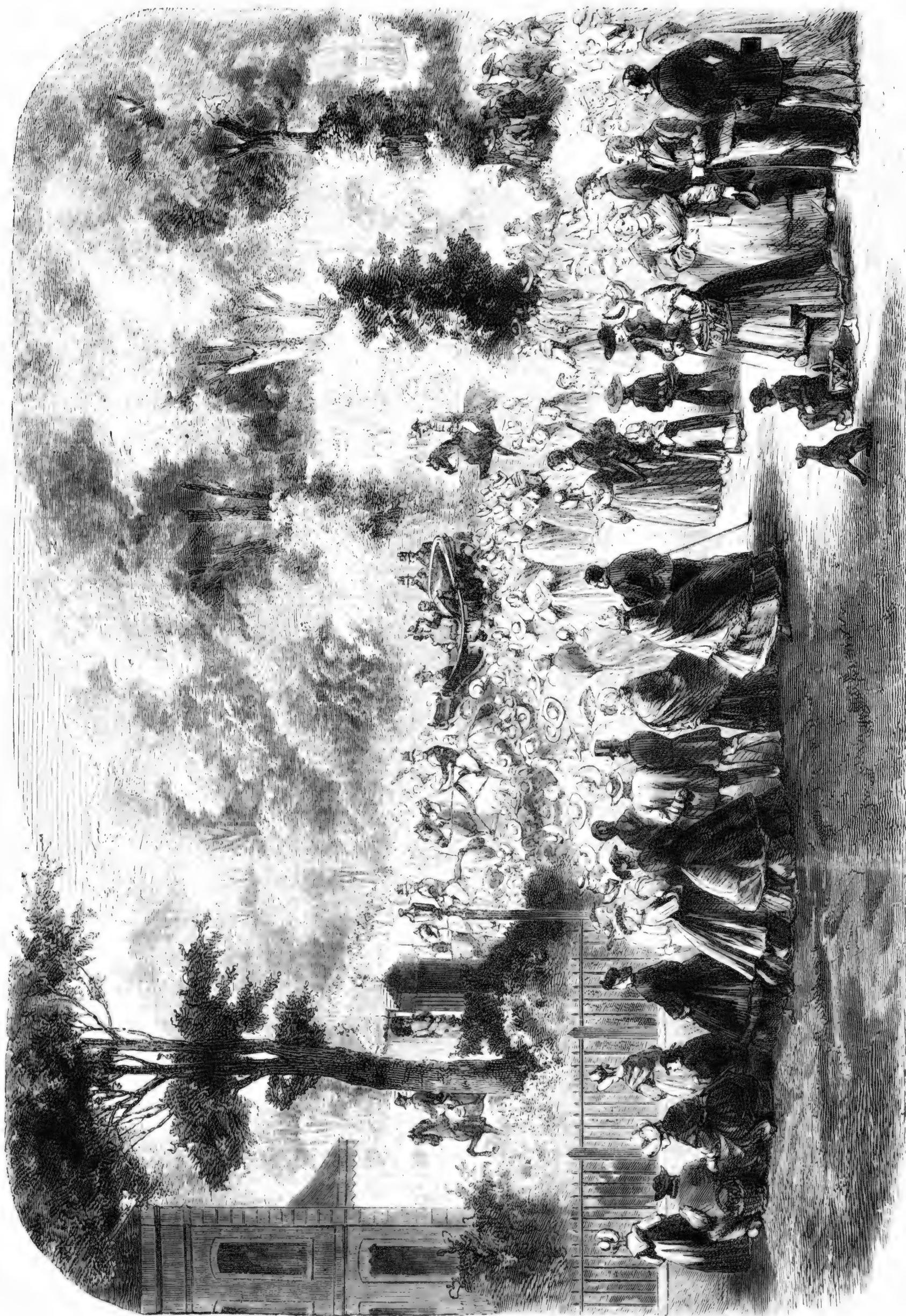
IN THE LAST TEN YEARS.—The following enormous number of pieces of money have been coined at the Mint:—52,385,860 sovereigns, 14,773,663 half-sovereigns, 16,471,552 florins, 2,977,700 guineas, 20,048,996 guineas, 1,891,151 groats and fourpences, 16,429,100 sixpences, 412,864 pence, 89,612,781 halfpence, 29,122,516 farthings, 3,600,000 half-farthings. No crowns or half-crowns have been coined, and they are gradually going out of circulation.

THE TUSCANY AGAIN.—The movements of the Federal frigate *Tuscarora* are again引起着 much interest. On Tuesday week she suddenly left Southampton, where she had been lying for about a fortnight, it is supposed for a large steamer called the *Merrimac*, which sailed from Plymouth the same morning, with the intention, it is reported, of running the blockade, and landing her cargo, consisting of warlike stores, for the Confederates.

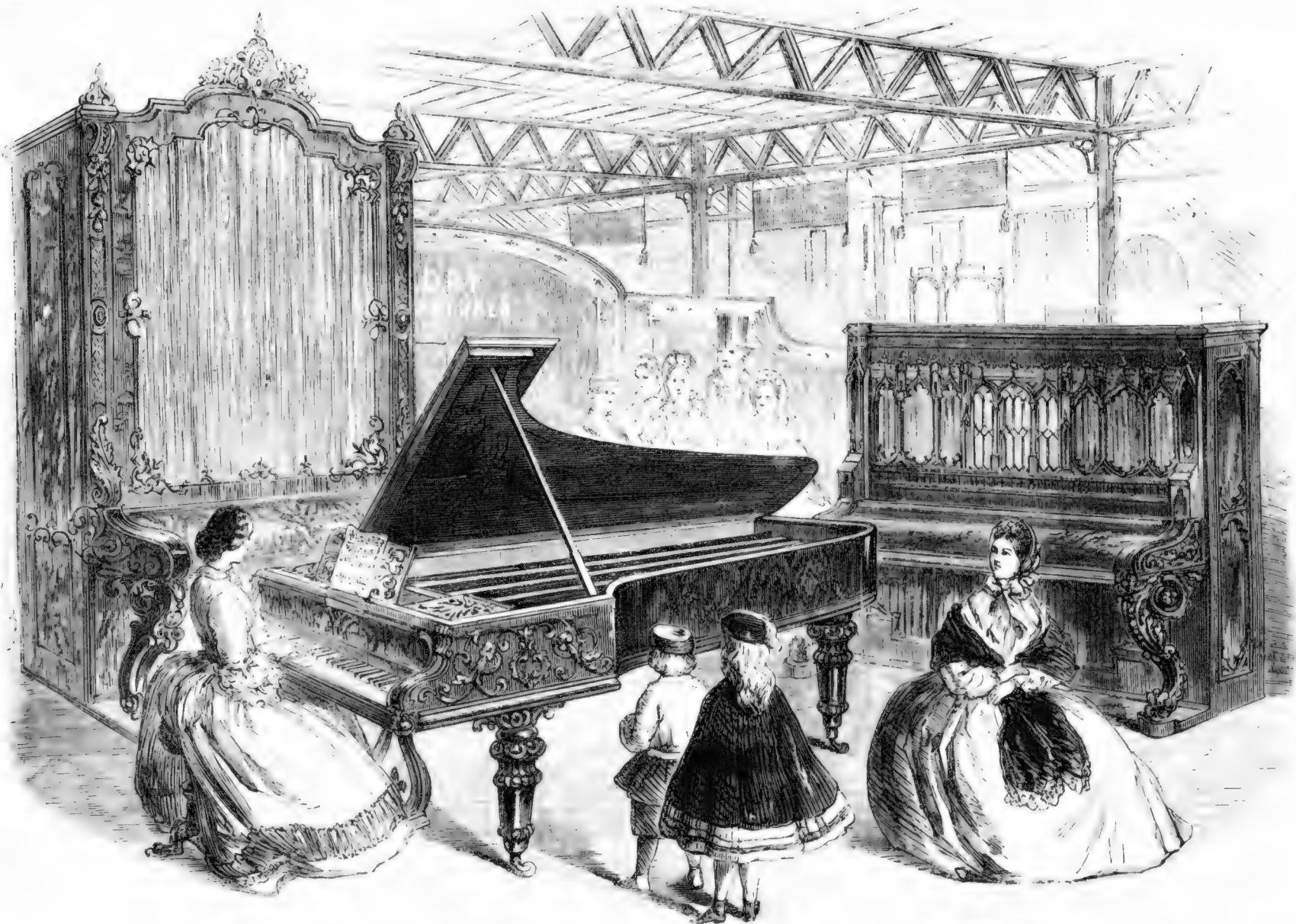
The *Tuscarora* followed, but she is now going to look after another suspicious vessel, "No. 46," which has put into Holyhead, and, it is reported, she intends to intercept and take her at all hazards. If she attempts to pass down St. George's Channel, the *Tuscarora*, in search of, is supposed, of the Confederate iron-boat *Barbaro* (No. 209), was on Sunday morning boarded off Point Lynas by the Liverpool iron-boat No. 6. The *Barbaro* is reported to have been captured on Tuesday evening, and to be now in the hands of the British Government to seize the *Barbaro* for an alleged breach of the neutrality proclamation, but she had started before the order could be carried into effect.

THE PHENOMENA.—A correspondent describes a beautiful solar halo which was seen at Clifton on Saturday last. "It appeared to me to attain its greatest brilliancy at 2.39 p.m. It was then so bright as to be almost dazzling at its highest point, and the colours were better shown than I remember to have seen them before. The phenomenon had an additional interest on account of a portion of a second halo and some traces of a third, which were also seen." At Weston-super-Mare, on the same day, the unusual spectacle of mock suns was seen at 11.15 a.m. It consisted of two luminous circles round the sun. The phenomenon was brightest at noon, and faded out of sight at 1 p.m. The sky, which was before clear, became milky in the vicinity of the phenomenon, nimbi clouds prevailing.

INSPECTION OF THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.—Preparatory to the half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of the Metropolitan Railway, the line was inspected by the chairman and directors on Monday afternoon. Between four and five o'clock a train of two carriages, preceded by an engine and three wagons, started from Paddington to Victoria-street. The passengers numbered about one hundred, and included Mr. Wilkinson, the chairman; Mr. Person, the deputy-chairman; Mr. Fowler, engineer, some thirty or forty gentlemen connected with the railway world, who had been invited, together with a body of workmen and labourers in the employ of the contractors. When the train had got fairly into the tunnel, the passengers were surprised at the degree of comfort they experienced. The carriage ran smoothly, the tunnel was wide and lighted with gas, there was no blinding smoke, and scarcely any smell that could be described as offensive. At Edgware-road station the majority of the passengers got out and inspected the works and buildings, which seemed to be of a very substantial character, and to be near completion. The train was then started again, and in a few minutes Baker-street station was reached. The inspection here was rather less minute than it had been at the Edgware-road station. The tunnel which was next to be traversed was not by any means inviting. It appeared to be but sparsely supplied with lamps, and to suggest that all hope of getting out was to be abandoned by those who were adventurous enough to get in. Out, however, all got in the most perfect safety, and after a short stoppage at Portland-road station the train proceeded to Gower-street, where refreshments were served and dispensed in real travellers' style. The journey was then renewed, and at King's-cross station the passengers were loudly cheered by the crowd which had collected at the opening. When this station had been left the speed of the train was reduced to a snail's pace, and the wisdom for such an arrangement was soon made apparent. About Frederick-street, by some cause or other, two wheels of two wagons were discovered to have left the rails. An immediate halt was of course ordered; some hurried steps were put to rights, and after this was accomplished the journey was continued to Victoria-street. The directors are all connected with the *Met* company, we understand, highly practised with the experience of the trip. The general idea on the minds of the travellers seemed to be that the works were of the most solid and substantial character, and that only the greatest engineering skill could have overcome the great difficulties which had presented themselves.



ARRIVAL OF THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH AT VICHY.



MISS WARREN PERFORMING ON CADBY'S GRAND PIANO IN THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

THE WORKSHOPS OF ENGLAND.

NO. XIII. MR. CHARLES CADBY'S GRAY-SINN PATENT
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY, LONDON.

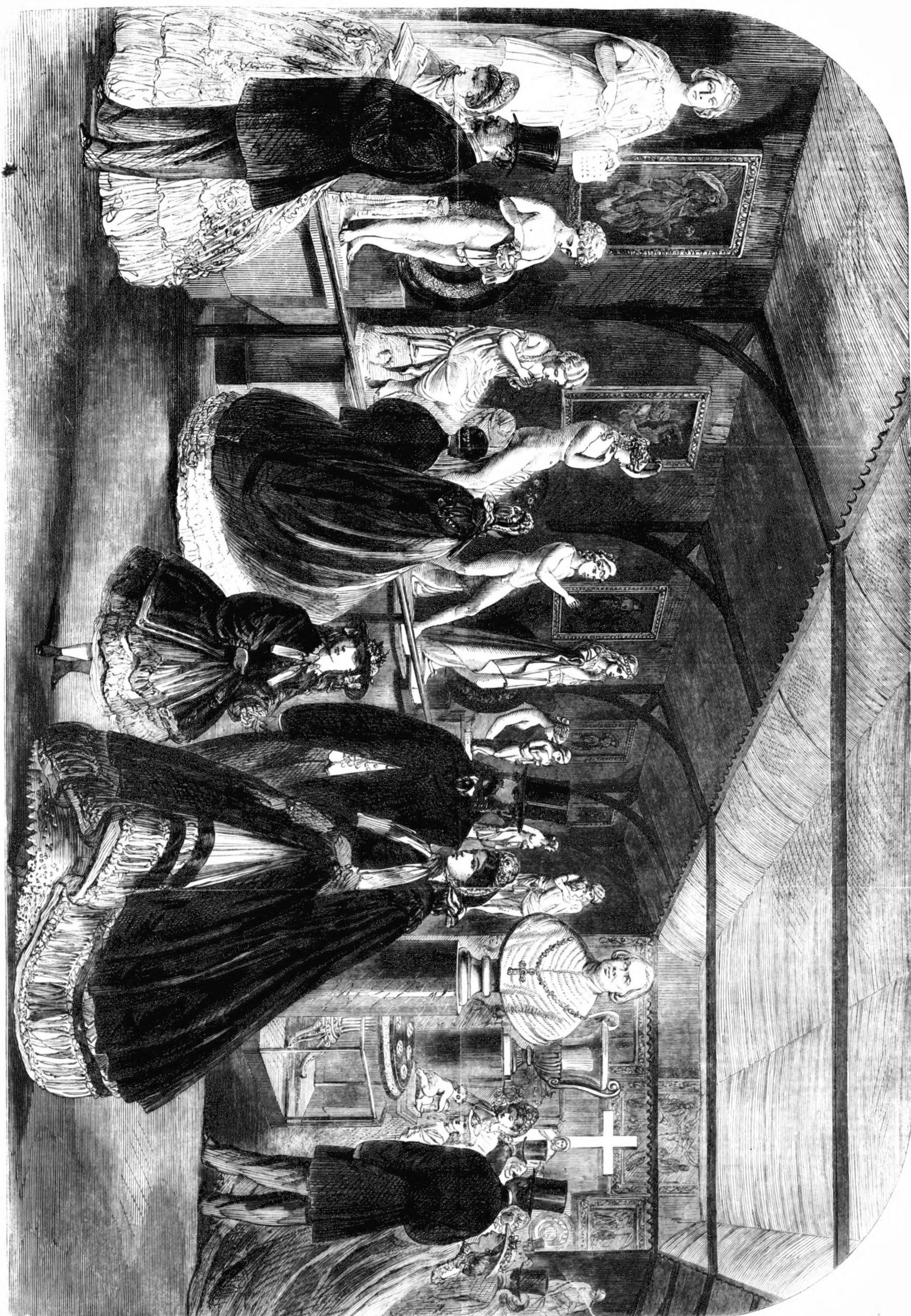
WHAT becomes of all the pianos? is a question which I have been constantly propounding to my musical friends any time these ten years, and I have at present found nobody who could give a satisfactory answer. In France, Austria, Belgium, Germany,

Switzerland, and the United States of America these instruments are constantly manufactured, while in London alone there are half a dozen large houses, each of which sends out hundreds in the course of the year. The demand never fails, and the supply is fully equal to the universal requirement. New pianos are constantly advertised for sale at marvellously low prices, and improvements in construction seem every now and then to supersede each other. What, then, I repeat, becomes of the old ones? Comparatively few of them may be

seen, shattered and wireless, adorning the pavement in front of brokers' shops; but these ultimately find a destination in day-schools and other localities of youthful education, as being "good enough for strumming on." I can remember having met with sham book-cases, which deceived nobody by containing within their depths a turn-up bedstead; but who ever discovered a sham piano? The only suggestion of such an article was that which occurred to the elder Mr. Weller when he devised his notable plan for enabling Mr.



CADBY'S PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY.—THE SOUNDINGBOARD-MAKING-ROOM.



THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

MACHINERY IN THE WESTERN ANNEXE.

In throwing a glance over the magnificent display to be found in the western annexe, it is impossible to avoid being struck with the progress which has been made, even in the short period that has elapsed since 1851. The last International Exhibition was well calculated to astonish the reflecting observer; but engineering science has since that period hurried onward with giant steps. If, however, we look on this occasion for absolutely new inventions, we shall scarcely succeed in finding them. New inventions are but rarely made in machinery; and, though it would not be reasonable to suppose that nothing is left to be invented by future research, we are to look for the results of successful ingenuity rather in the improvement or the perfection of what has been already devised, or in giving to it a greater power or a wider range of usefulness, than in the suggestion of any combinations which have never been thought of before. In this sense we shall find abundant matter for the gratification of our curiosity or the increase of our knowledge; immense marine engines and locomotives most complete in every detail, powerful lathes, drilling and shaping machines, steam-hammers and steam-crane, castings and forgings of unprecedented magnitude, numberless ingenious and powerful mechanisms, meet us at every turn, and almost overwhelm ordinary minds with their vastness, their seeming complication, and their wonderful capabilities. The eye unaccustomed to examine the productions of skill and science is, on such an occasion as the present, rather dazzled than instructed; and, however the uninitiated may admire what he sees, he can derive but little improvement from it, unless accompanied in his rambles through this maze of wonders by some friendly guide who may select for him what is most worthy of his notice, and explain the most remarkable properties and details. To aid those who desire to see the most important machines exhibited, and in some degree to understand their uses, we shall direct attention to a few of the inventions which are most deserving of examination.

As the difference between machinery at rest and in motion is almost as great as between the living and dead animal, and as, besides, any contrivance is more easily understood when it is actually performing those functions for which it was constructed, the commissioners very properly supply steam to those who desire it, and motive power when mechanism is to be kept in action. For this purpose large steam-pipes are carried along under the floor from end to end of the western annexe; and, to prevent a waste of heat by radiation, as well as annoyance to those who pass over them, they are covered with non-conducting materials; and motive power is communicated to the spinning and other machinery requiring it by various systems of shafting which passes through the upper part of the building and is driven by steam-engines exhibited within it.

PUMPING-ENGINES AND POWER-LOOMS.

The centre of the annexe is occupied by two gigantic centrifugal pumping-engines, one of which throws 15,000 gals. of water in a minute. A miniature Niagara comes rushing down from an elevated platform, while four rivers are discharging their contents high into the air, descending in torrents of spray. There is mighty music in the life of these centrifugal hydrostatics; but mightier still in that of a score of power-looms ranged along the nave, and against the left longitudinal wall of the shed, on a slightly-raised platform. These looms are the pride of the machine temple, the Titans of the iron age. The highest ingenuity of the mechanical mind, of which the exhibition is both the type and the apotheosis, is centred here, in a complication of mechanism rivalling that of life itself. An Aristotle would have been lost in astonishment before this legion of iron limbs, moving about in all directions, crossing and recrossing each other, leading tender threads of cotton through an intricate maze bewildering to the eye, and finally spreading out before the beholder a beautiful textile fabric woven into harmonious colours. And no hand of man is visible throughout, but only a whiff of steam moving through secret pipes. The loom, properly, is the triumph of mechanism—the nearest approach yet made of matter to mind. Whether the generality of visitors to the exhibition have seen power-looms before or not, certain it is that all gaze upon these wonderful automata with a sort of amazement. In the presence of other machinery, people commonly ask questions of the attendants or workmen; but in sight of the looms everybody seems mute, in apparent utter hopelessness of comprehending the working of the whole. This is particularly the case with the Jacquard carpet power-looms, the flying shuttles of which are dazzling to the eye as to the brain, and in comparison with the intricacy of the movements of which a steam-engine seems simplicity itself.

SUGAR-MILLS.

The largest and heaviest machines in motion in the exhibition are the sugar-mills, which occupy a prominent position in the centre of the western annexe. Three of these monster machines, each accompanied by the steam-engine that is to work it, are grouped together in this neighbourhood. Half a century ago, when our Indian colonies was our principal sugar market, sugar-mills were small affairs, and they were generally driven by bullocks or mules; their rollers were small—there were generally five, instead of three, as now. The tendency of late years has been to increase the size and reduce the speed of the rollers, and the result has been an increase of 50 per cent of saccharine juice obtained from the cane. The cane contains about 90 per cent of its weight of juice when ready for the mill, and not more than half of this was obtained by the use of the old mills; but now, owing to the introduction of better machinery, three-fourths are nearer the general average obtained. Nor is the increase in yield the only advantage attending these improvements. The megasse or pressed cane is much sooner ready for fuel than before, and the labour of removing and piling, in order to dry it, is in a great measure obviated.

The largest of these machines exhibited—indeed, the heaviest machine of any kind in the building, except Messrs. Maudslay's marine engine—is that of Messrs. Mirrlees and Tait, of Glasgow. This, like those beside it, is a three-roller mill; the rollers are each seven feet long by thirty-three inches in diameter, working in bearings on two headstocks or cheeks, each weighing five tons and a half. The canes are passed between the rollers only once, as every part of the machine is sufficiently strong to extract so great an amount of juice at one operation that a second would be unprofitable. The speed of the rollers is about eighteen feet per minute, this speed having been found to be the best for expressing the greatest amount of juice. The canes are brought up to this mill by a cane carrier, or endless web of chains and boards, extending 80ft. or 100ft. into the mill-yard, and on this carrier the attendants place the canes as they are brought from the field. In a similar manner the crushed cane, or megasse, is received on another travelling web, and elevated so as to fall into waggons, which convey it to the trash-houses, where it is kept till required for fuel. These cane-carriers, or elevators, are driven by the machine itself, and are, as it were, self-acting. The expressed juice flows into a cast-iron receiver, whence it is pumped into the clarifiers in the boiling-house. The gearing connecting this machine with its engine is worthy of inspection. The largest wheel, with its gudgeon, weighs over thirteen tons. The engine is a high-pressure beam-engine, having a cylinder of twenty-two inches diameter, with a four-feet six-inch stroke. The flywheel has a diameter of twenty feet, and weighs fourteen tons. The engine and machine, irrespective of the boilers, weighs over 140 tons, and are capable of crushing canes sufficient to give 4000 gallons an hour, equal to two tons of sugar, or say thirty hogsheads for a day's work.

The machine immediately adjoining that of Messrs. Mirrlees and Tait is exhibited by Messrs. Fawcett, Preston, and Co., of Liverpool. This mill, though not so imposing in appearance, is but a trifle smaller than the one just described; the rollers are of the same length, and thirty-two instead of thirty-three inches in diameter; each bottom roller weighs seven tons and a half, and the upper-right tons and a half.

The third sugar-mill is exhibited by Messrs. W. and A. McOnie, of Glasgow. It differs but little in its general arrangements from the other machines; but, although the least of the three in point of size, its fine finish, its well-proportioned gearing, and its elegant and

substantial appearance, justly entitle it to the prominent and commanding position assigned to it in the annexe.

M. J. F. Cail, of Paris, exhibits a sugar-mill of medium size in the French department of the annexe, as well as a centrifugal purifier. These purifying-machines are cylinders close at the bottom, with perforated or meshed sides; they revolve at the rate of from 1000 to 1500 revolutions a minute around a vertical axis, and by their centrifugal force the molasses or uncrystallised portion of the sugar is forced out through the perforated or meshed sides, leaving the granulated portion in the cylinder. The time required for this operation is about five minutes. The cylinders are generally from three to four feet in diameter, and each is capable of draining from four to five tons of sugar per day. In the old-fashioned draining-moulds the sugar generally remained two or three weeks. These centrifugal machines are now filled and emptied by manual labour; but attempts are being made to obviate this, and Messrs. D. Napier and Son, of Lambeth, exhibit a forty-eight-inch self-acting machine. Messrs. Manlove, Alliott, and Co., of Nottingham, also exhibit a pair of centrifugal sugar-machines, one under-driven and one top-driven, together with a pair of direct-acting steam-engines for driving them. Notwithstanding the acknowledged economy of the centrifugal sugar-machine, it is strange that so few of the London refiners have as yet adopted it, especially since it has been generally adopted in other parts of the kingdom with great advantage to the trade. The most prominent objects in our Illustration, which is taken from the western walk of the annexe, near the northern end, are the sugar-mill and purifiers of M. Cail, the great extent and imposing appearance of which make them striking objects to the visitor.

ICE-MAKING MACHINE.

The visitor, in passing along the western passage of the western annexe, will have his attention drawn to various points by the crowded groups that gather around them. In some cases the ladies greatly predominate; in others the gentlemen have it almost entirely to themselves. One of the most earnest of the former groups generally can be found gazing intently on the operations of a machine that in these summer days works as it were by magic, producing ice by the ton. The machine is capable of converting 200 gallons of water into blocks of solid ice, weighing 24 cwt., without the use of chemicals. Some of these machines now in present use can produce ten tons of ice per day. The principle upon which the machine is constructed is an application of the well-known natural law that by evaporating fluids the caloric contained therein passes off with the vapour, thereby reducing the temperature of the evaporating body, so that 20 degrees below zero (52 deg. below the freezing point) Fahrenheit has been obtained and continued for some time. Near this machine Mr. George Simpson, of Oxford-street, exhibits Ash's piston freezing-machine. To Europeans living in tropical countries ice is not now looked upon so much as a luxury as a necessity, and the uses to which it is being applied, both at home and abroad, are increasing with the incasing supply—such as cooling wort in breweries and distilleries, salting and preserving meat, &c. The cooling of hospitals and other buildings is a subject which has of late attracted considerable attention. It has been proposed to reduce and retain the temperature at the point required by artificial means, on the converse of the principle by which buildings are warmed. And, indeed, it has been proved in India by experiment that this is perfectly practicable, the inside temperature of a chamber having been reduced to within 6 deg. of the freezing point, whilst the thermometer outside ranged at 90 deg. Fahrenheit.

WOOD-WORKING MACHINERY AND ENGINEERS' TOOLS.

In various parts of the western annexe there are exhibited a vast number of ingenious and useful contrivances for aiding the operations of the practical engineer and mechanic. Steam-engines of every construction and adapted to every description of work; circular saws, planing-machines, morticing-machines, steam-hammers, punching, shearing, and riveting machines; and, in fact, machines suited for every conceivable operation which the human mind has devised, or the human hand has been engaged in carrying on. To these varied contrivances we would direct special attention, as the implements by which the other large, ponderous, and powerful machines in the building have been fabricated; for while we admire great results we should never overlook the means and appliances by which those results have been attained.

At the extreme north end of the western annexe the visitor will find the French collection of wood-working machinery. The samples are not numerous, and the principal exhibitor is M. J. L. Perin, of Paris; there are few machines in the exhibition that merit and receive as much attention as M. Perin's bandsaw and its productions. A large share of the credit, however, is due to the skilful manipulation of the attendant workman. The unique samples of workmanship exhibited along with the machine, especially the artistic device commemorative of the exhibition, are unrivalled of their kind. Indeed, it is not likely that anything superior has ever been turned out simply by the saw. But, apart from these considerations, a peculiar interest attaches to M. Perin's machine, for he was the first to bring the bandsaw into successful operation. Adjoining M. Perin, Messrs. Frey and Son, of Belleville (Seine), exhibit a substantial portable saw-frame for cutting heavy timber; and Messrs. Longard and Son, of Cauleau (Seine Inf.), a planing-machine. There are also in this section last-machines, machines for shaping wheel-spokes, machines for wood-carving, and a variety of others for wood-working purposes, all more or less different from those in general use in our own country. The largest collection of this class of machinery exhibited by any foreigner is shown by Mr. J. Zimmerman, of Chemnitz, in Saxony. It comprises upwards of two dozen machines for wood and iron work, and their finish and general getting-up will compare well with any in the class to which they belong.

THE ROMAN AND ITALIAN COURTS.

As the visitor wanders along the nave of the exhibition, and gets wearied of the endless variety of riches and beauty around him, he may perchance cast his eyes upwards to the rainbow of banners which indicate the locale of the productions of the different exhibiting countries, and, in doing so, he cannot help being struck by the novelty of the cognisance and appellation of a country that has been added to the roll of European States since the last great show of 1851—a new star rising, as it were, in our horizon—a new member of our Christian community. Nothing newer in the modern world, nothing older than this same Italy, who makes now her first appearance among us; though there are, as yet, not quite one Italy, but three Italies. We still come in sight of a "Roman" Court, and Austria yet claims the right of bringing the Venetians to the great international parade. But, by a kind of poetical justice akin to that which is said to have torn the armour of Achilles from the prow of the shipwrecked Ulysses, and conveyed it all across the Aegean Sea till it laid it on the expectant grave of Ajax, the commissioners of the exhibition have, we know not whether by chance or design, so contrived their arrangements that the Roman Court is all compassed round about by the various windings and turnings of the Italian compartment, and constitutes as it were its centre, precisely as the Eternal City is destined to be the heart of the united peninsula; while the Venetian exhibitors—most of them, at least, loath, as it was too natural that they should be, to swell the pageantry of their Austrian rulers—have smuggled their goods across the frontier which still rises between them and their brethren, and here they are in their own place, in the place that is to belong to them when every one shall come by his own.

The Roman Court, to which our Engraving is specially devoted, is altogether a gem of beauty. Sculpture is naturally its main feature, and certainly some beautiful specimens of the production of the chisel are to be seen here. It is curious, however, that one or two of the best works in the Roman Court are by English and not by Roman artists. Among these we may mention the Sibyl and Cleopatra of Story, together with some very pleasing works by Rogers. Among the statues that will attract most attention are, in our opinion, the "Jephthah's Daughter," "Esther," "Wept of Wish-ton-Wish," and "Prodigal's Return" of Mozier—a name, by the by, which sounds more French than Italian; and the works of Malpieri, Baratta, Lucciardi, and Bettini, whom we may set down as purely Italian artists. The plaster model of the "Burial of Christ,"

by Jacometti, will also attract attention, both from the excellence of its conception and execution and the nature of the subject. There are here also specimens of high art in pictures, medals, onyx marble vases, gold and silver work, and of those beautiful tables of which we speak more at length below. We may mention, however, that one of these tables in the Roman Court, by Monachesi, was begun for the Exhibition of 1851, and has only been completed in time for that of 1862—a fact which may convey some idea of the time and labour that have been expended in its production.

Some works in jewellery exhibited in the Italian Court by Signor Castellani, of Rome, have not yet received that amount of attention on the part of the general visitor which their extraordinary merit deserves. The specimens shown are copies from existing origin of Greek, Etruscan, Roman, mediæval, and cinque-cento jewels; those of the early Greek and Etruscan are, however, the most interesting, and, were it not that in these matters of taste there is generally a wide difference of opinion, we should say the most beautiful. These works are not remarkable as being revivals of a purely classic style; but they are deserving of notice on account of the very successful manner in which the difficulty of producing all the details of the workmanship has been overcome. The process by which the Etruscans worked in jewellery was very different from that generally adopted in later times and in the present day. The ornament upon the surface is not chased or raised by chiselling or engraving, but is formed by separate pieces brought together and placed one upon the other; and it is this which gives so peculiar and marked a character to these ancient works. They possess, in consequence, an artistic character which is more or less wanting in modern works, where the detail of the ornament consists merely of the repetition of the same forms, produced by punching or casting. Signor Castellani and his sons live for nearly a quarter of a century devoted themselves to this work of reproducing antique jewellery, but it is only very recently that they have attained the desired success; and in their labours on this ground they have been most worthily assisted by Duke Michael Angelo Cactini, a nobleman whose taste and rare judgment in all matters connected with art are widely acknowledged. The discovery of the celebrated tomb of Regolini Galassi gave the first opportunity of studying the peculiar features of Etruscan jewellery, and to these were soon after added the examples discovered at Campanari, Toscanelli, or the Marquis Campana at Cere, and the later excavations at Vulci. The treasures discovered in these researches have furnished models of the most exquisite beauty and rare elegance. The works in the Roman style include a *mandorla multibris*, or an ancient Roman lady's jewel-casket of ivory and silver, decorated with ancient silver coins of the Julia family; a nuptial crown, a large circular military brooch, an ouyx cameo representing the head of Medusa; a sacerdotal necklet with flowers, shells, acorns, and heads of the nymph Io, found in Latium; a *aurea bullia*, set with a topaz intaglio representing the Roman Medusa (the intaglio is by Signor Certara of Rome); and a wedding brooch with the inscription "Piedes. nova. nupta." The original is in the possession of the Duke of Sermoneta.

Next to these specimens of the goldsmith's and jeweller's art, among which the filigree silver-work of Genoa deserves honourable mention, the Italian Court challenges admiration by the rich and varied samples of porcelain manufacture sent hither by the Marquis Ginoi in his factory at Doccia, in the district of Sesto, six miles from Florence. This manufactory dates from the year 1735, and rose at the same time as the Royal establishment at Sevres, about a quarter of a century after the first introduction of this branch of industry at Meissen, near Dresden. The Doccian manufactory was from the outset a purely private speculation, undertaken by a wealthy and benevolent nobleman, with a view to give employment to the poor peasantry on his estate; and it has outlived all other contemporary establishments of the same nature, not altogether dependent on Sovereign support, such as the great French and Saxon enterprises.

Division of labour is not as yet, and never will be perhaps, thoroughly understood among the Italians. The Italian is essentially an artist, and has a creator's love for his handiwork. He is jealous of it, and does not willingly suffer it to go from his hands; he must finish as he began it himself. Benvenuto Cellini was his own designer, moulder, carver, and polisher; a little of the universal genius, of the encyclopedic cleverness of the great old masters, lingers still among the toiling disciples that follow in their footsteps. Every petty Italian artisan strives to be self-sufficient; the greatest achievements in the country are still, to a great extent, the result of individual exertion.

There are works, however, in which beauty depends on high finish, even in Italy—works which, even in that country, rely on joint endeavour and associated labour. The sculptor, for instance, must needs work hand in hand with his stonemason, and mosaic and pictura dura have become regular manufactures. Wherever the Italian consents to attain excellence in execution, his native taste, disinterestedness, and love raise industry itself to the dignity of art. We have seen the goldsmith Castellani setting no higher aim to his ambition than the reproduction of ancient jewellery, and working at it with a diligence and minuteness which attain indeed original merit, but which, according to our English views of trade, "will never pay." In the same manner, the makers of these beautiful Roman and Florentine talisman shown in the Roman and Italian Courts of the exhibition must needs make but a poor living by their work. Some of the finest specimens are sent by Papal or Royal manufacturers working under Sovereign patronage; and any difference in the balance between the income and expenditure of the establishment is made up by the public money; but many, again, are the works of private artists, or, shall we say, artisans, and for these, evidently, time is not money, seeing that the success of the extremely arduous task they take upon themselves must depend on years and years of patient, unremitting toil. Monachesi, for instance, must have spent half his life in the accomplishment of his marble table, which forms one of the greatest objects of attraction in the Roman Court. Five hundred pounds, the price asked for Betti's table in Florentine mosaics, will hardly repay the care which must have been bestowed upon it for so many summers and winters. Art has not much to say to this branch of production; genius takes no great strides in it; cutting skill and patient toil have it all their own way; yet the result is often beauty in its most unmatched attractiveness. The same patience must needs be bestowed on the heaviest and clumsiest as upon the most elegant and exquisite design; and yet, no doubt, there are some of the Florentine and more of the Roman tables in which taste has apparently been so little consulted by the designer that the labour of the luckless artisan may be said to be comparatively thrown away. Of course, in all matters of taste we should beware how we utter positive sentences. We speak as one of the million, and take upon ourselves no commanding authority as critics; but some of the designs, especially of the Roman tables, divided into compartments or laid out into medallions, exhibiting views of the Roman Forum or of other ruins, have an effect less pleasing to our eyes, especially where the straight or circular lines of these compartments clash with the natural outlines of wreaths or flowers with which they are often very felicitously interspersed. One table, perhaps the most beautiful of all, has been added to the display in the Italian Court since the award of the jurors was made.

There is also shown in the Italian Court a sword presented to Victor Emmanuel by the people of Rome. It is a companion one of that which was also presented to the Emperor of France by the Roman people. The handle of the sword is a revival of the Charlemagne period, and the same principle has been applied in its decoration as that used for the Etruscan work—that is, the ornament is an *appliquéd*, and not chased. On one side the handle is ornamented with rubies, emeralds, and the moonstone, being red, white, and green, the Italian colours. The diamond is not used, as at the period which the style represents the art of cutting diamonds had not been discovered, and they could not have been introduced without committing an anachronism. On the hilt, in gold or blue enamel, are the words "Per la Indipendenza Italiana," and above it is the white cross, the arms of the house of Savoy. On the opposite side is an inscription setting forth that the sword was presented by the people of Rome to Victor Emmanuel, in 1859, and on the hilt is an inscription which in English would read, "First Citizen of Italy, I will fight for the rights of the nation."

Literature.

The Adventures of Philip on his Way Through the World: showing who Robbed Him, who Helped Him, and who Passed Him By. By W. M. THACKERAY. Three vols. Smith, Elder, and Co.

If anybody will read a story like Fouqué's "Sintram and his Companions" and then read one of Mr. Thackeray's, he will hardly be able to resist the temptation to analyse a little. How is it that Mr. Thackeray has never even sketched or hinted at a character like Folko, the Knight of Montfaucon? Is it through defect of vision, or through excess of it? Folko is brave, is gentle, is true; so is Colonel Newcome. But Folko is something else—he is noble. You could not conceive him being cowed by an ill-conditioned old woman, or being haughty to inferiors; or being, on the whole, beaten in the battlefield of life, and wearing no "armour against fate" but patience. In the hero, in fact, of whatever type, there is what Mr. Thackeray appears to have no conception of—a fixed basis of character and will, never overlaid by the circumstances that "happen" to the man, his affections, his misfortunes, his triumphs, or what not. Nothing, for a moment, makes him ignoble, whatever mistakes may be his. If a meanness cross his mind, a certain half-divine self-consciousness prevents its staining his nature or shaping itself into definite suggestion. He has no after-thoughts, no double lines of motive, no confusion of intent. It not only never occurs to him to take an unfair advantage, but, like Lancelot, he *forsakes* his own advantage. In the race of life he gives hate and fate the start of him by many an occasional length, and counts that he has won if he has contended nobly. If his evil genius say to him, through whatever medium,

Why, slave, 'tis in my power to hang ye!

he replies :—

Very likely;

'Tis in my power, then, to be hanged and scorn ye!

Lastly, his constructions of the conduct of others are as liberal as the air, and in all things he is ready to take the will for the deed. An illustration of the significance of this last clause is ready to the hands of every reader in something done by another Philip than the one before us. Take the behaviour, and especially the letter (which is, however, too analytic for the occasion) of Philip Wakem to Maggie, in "The Mill on the Floss." It would never occur to Mr. Thackeray to make a lover tell such a mistress that he still believed in her, always did, and always would. It would never occur to him to keep the crown on the loved one's forehead. He would have it off, with many sorrowful words and apologies for human frailty; but off it would come. Maggie in his hands would have been a naughty girl, decidedly naughty; and he would have tried to "palliate" matters for her by saying to any other Maggie, "Well, and you would have done just the same; you know you would!" It cannot be denied that, with all his intellectual greatness (which shows more than ever, in spite of criticism, through the thinness of his recent writing), Mr. Thackeray fails to recognise the degree of moral consolidation which is possible in the human character. He *does* want height; he *does* want depth; his writing *does* want the purity and sweetness of the hilltop air; and, as we think, it is beyond question that the action of his mind is unfair. As thus:—We all remember that passage in "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," which makes six people out of two—John and Thomas. In the visible John there are three personalities—the real John, known to God only, John's ideal John, and Thomas's ideal John (and so on again with Thomas, *mutatis mutandis*). Now, Mr. Thackeray cannot, of course, know any John's real self, or any John's ideal John; he can only know Thomas's John. Of course he is a wonderful Thomas, and sees Thomas's John better than any ordinary Thomas. But the unfairness lies here: He says, "In John there are possibilities of badness which John does not know of, and dark corners of meanness hidden from himself." Probably; but for the same reason—namely, that the real John is known only to the real John's Maker—there are possibilities of greatness and goodness which are equally unknown to both John and Thomas. It would surely be an affectation of candour to say that Mr. Thackeray is as ready in what he writes to suggest the latter order of possibilities as he is the former. It is not his fault; it is not to be spoken of as a charge against him; but truth must be said, and this is the truth. It is not, assuredly, that we never get the heroic type out of Mr. Thackeray because his scenery and appointments are modern and commonplace. Nothing can be more modern, nothing more commonplace, than the scenery and appointments of "The Mill on the Floss"; yet there are four characters in the book who are never for a moment made to look mean, are never betrayed into anything ignoble—Lucy, Maggie, Philip, and Stephen. We mention this merely by way of illustration, and not by way of depreciating a man who has long ago taken out of our hands all question about his intellectual greatness.

It has certainly occurred to us that there must be, in a nature like Mr. Thackeray's, resources which he is himself only dimly aware of; and that if he would let his brain lie fallow for a time he would come at the next stroke of the spade upon new material. It would surely be a good thing if he could say good-by to some mannerisms whose iteration is becoming trivial. Why does he begin almost every speech of depreciation with the words "I own"? Is he aware how many times in these three volumes (to say nothing of his other writings) he has used tooth-drawing and flagellation as illustrations? Can he be unaware that the conversational and slipshod egotisms to which he so very often drops down are becoming wearisome? We incline to fancy that Mr. Thackeray really is *very* ignorant of his own weak points, whatever jokes he may cut about his self-consciousness; that he is, in other words, a writer on whom criticism is thrown away, and one who must be left alone in all the glory of his shaggy greatness. And great indeed is the greatness which can make these three volumes—so destitute of story, so full of self-repetition, so crowded with ungainly tricks of writing—not only readable but lovable. We have here a scoundrel of a father, a loving woman or two, a vixen, some fine old soldiers, a stingy quadroon coxcomb, a hateful old peer, several pictures of coarse goodnature, forgiving and foolish; and a bedraggled hero. Philip has in him the raw material of knighthood; but it would never do for Mr. Thackeray to paint a Lancelot or a Folko. So poor Philip is made loud, coarse, full of "jaw," and so obtrusively "carrot" in whisker that we should like to see him painted by a pre-Raphaelite in the "first manner" of the school. So incessantly have this poor man's red whiskers been before our eyes and (not to put too fine a point upon it) under our noses while reading the tale, that we have found our enjoyment of it incessantly disturbed by involuntary speculations about the young man's toilet. Did Philip grease those whiskers, or did he not? And when he broke in—a wild carrot thunderbolt—upon those quarrelsome old soldiers (in one of the most highly-wrought scenes Mr. Thackeray ever painted), and took Charlotte in his arms, did she, as he kissed her, smell the particular "Balm of Cappadocia" which he was in the habit of using? All we can say is, that we did, and we don't think that sort of thing is High Art.

It would not surprise us, by-the-by, if Mr. Thackeray were to wind up his career by writing love-stories, pure and simple, in which the old people get well served out. In "The Virginians" and in "Philip" we are not left without hints that it may come to that. If it should, we will be first and foremost to admire, as heartily as we now admire the courage, the manly goodnature, and the hearty belief in human affection which are more, not less, prominent than ever in the writings of Mr. Thackeray.

Accepted Addresses. By GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA, Author of &c., &c.

Tinsley Brothers.

Mr. Sala is essentially, as described in the above line, the author of "&c., &c." It would be idle to expect any person to write down the names of all Mr. Sala's writings. We know them, but the labour would be heavy. It is certainly not every day, but much, very much more than once a year, that a book of his makes an eddy in the still waters of literature, taking a reflected light from the most beautiful source, and teaching humankind to battle bravely with whirlpools. Instead of naming the names of the books it would be far pleasanter to be once more laughing over them, weeping with them—gaining value from their choice and curious store of mingled wisdom and

mirth. In the present volume there is but one page to which we have an objection to offer (and there is a line in Romeo which would answer such an objection)—that is, the titlepage. The title in no way expresses the book. However, the book so well expresses itself that, were it a foundling, and therefore nameless, it would be certain to fix itself and give a good account of the world before long.

Amongst the strange contents of "Accepted Addresses" will be found three most remarkable papers, being the substance of some recent "Readings" by Mr. Sala. "The Perfidy of Captain Slyboots," "The Journeyman Carpenter," and "Poor Robin Redbreast" are curious evidence of the mingled powers of what small biographers call "our author." Slyboots is a capital sketch of a not unwarranted piece of uxuriously being defeated, and contempt endured through cowardice. "The Journeyman Carpenter" is a strange subject, which only a Universalist could touch upon with safety. It brims with pathos and Christian charity, and brings, as it were, a Recording Angel upon earth. But it is impossible to be serious when speaking of "Poor Robin Redbreast." There is such a girl in it—such a girl—such day-dreams of a darling—well, something that everybody likes, but which nobody ever before described half as well, that it is certain that when Mr. Sala wrote it, or when the present writer read it, one of the other must, at one or another time, have been madly in love and have not forgotten all about it yet. Twenty more stories make up the volume. Many sketches of London mysteries will be found; and perhaps it may be expected that nothing new is to come out of such beaten ground. Not at all so. Mr. Sala brings to quaint places already described his own individuality. Clement's Inn and Clare Market, and, above all, the "precincts" of the Savoy, find a portrait-painter second to none to whom they have ever sat. But all the contents of "Accepted Addresses" cannot be gone through as if for auctioneering purposes. It is sufficient to remark that in the way of storytelling the author has the rare faculty of carrying the reader on page after page, and of giving thorough satisfaction at the close, although but little story to speak of has been told. It is his intense vitality, his pure humour, his genuine charity, and honest purpose, backed by professional ability which few will venture to deny, that commands for Mr. George Augustus Sala a large, faithful, and, above all, grateful audience of admirers.

The Resources of Turkey. Considered with especial Reference to the Profitable Investment of Capital in the Ottoman Empire. By J. LEWIS FARLEY. Longman and Co.

It sounds somewhat idle to talk about Oriental enervation in days like the present, when the Sultan is found imitating our own Mr. Hedges and Duke of Sutherland in the amateur fireman line of activity, and when the Viceroy of Egypt dusts his own tumbles preparatory to giving the finest banquet on board the finest yacht in the world. But yet Mr. Farley's new book convinces us that want of energy, both mental and physical, are the real sources of Ottoman decay. The author, whose "Two Years in Syria" is well known, has had some connection with Eastern banking, and has therefore had the best possible chance of forming a diagnosis on the case of the sick man. He has arrived at the conclusion that the patient need neither go out of town nor drink the waters; he need not try the revalenta arabica nor galvanic hairbrushes. No; the real "nervo-arterial essence" that he requires is a free circulating medium—or, in other words, a liberal application of the European banking system. Mr. Farley is evidently a born banker. With him it is a panacea for every kind of political sickness. But, understanding this pardonable hobby, we have been careful to see that Mr. Farley did not allow himself to be led away, and are now bound to admit that in the case of Turkey he is substantially correct. The native merchants with whom the smaller people deposit their moneys are sure to swindle the depositors in the end. Morrisons and Durdens abound. For money lent, interest is exacted fiftyfold; indeed, in a manner utterly unknown in the annals of Gray's Inn, and scarcely familiar to the purloins of Lincoln's-inn-fields. Therefore a well-extended barking machinery is one of the very first requisites for the cure of Turkey. Energy and money are the two necessities for the development of the resources of a country. It is all very well for the "governor" of young Prodigal to cut him off with a shilling and tell him to be energetic; the humble coin is an insufficient start in life; and in Turkey the shilling would soon dwindle down to a mere penny for want of the proper means of preserving and increasing it—an honest bank.

The curious system of partnership in the letting of land is a deadly thing for the farmer. The owner supplies seed, implement, &c., at ruinous usury, and the regular mortgage on the produce frequently results in absolute plunder. An instance is given of a sum of 2700 piasters being lent; 16,000 piasters were paid during period of seven years, and at the end of that time 21,000 were still owing. It is impossible for the native husbandman to succeed against such villainy; and with a system of short leases and crafty landlords no tenant will dream of spending a piaster to improve the property, on account of the certainty of having to pay a higher rent as a reward of industrial merit. Possibly the best solution of the Eastern question would be a vigorous colonisation by English and French, who would purchase and reclaim cheap land, and let it on something approaching reasonable terms. It is hopeless to think of improving the tone of the people so long as such interior evils exist, and so long as unscrupulous oppressors are allowed to farm the public taxation of the Government. The loss by farming is very great, and is also injurious, because it cuts off a great branch of public service, and it is scarcely necessary to mention that a Government must always be strong or weak in proportion to the numbers who depend upon it for their present support or future position. Turkey is one of the most lightly-taxed countries in the world; but in no country is taxation so vexatious and oppressive, because the taxpayer is always at the mercy of some powerful taxfarmer, who can levy with impunity and swindle without mercy.

But yet it is impossible to look upon the country in any but a hopeful light when we consider the vast increase in exports and imports during the last few years. Since the Crimean War they have increased very largely with England; far more with France. The Turks are good customers with us, and might be as good, or indeed better, with all the world, were it not for the public and private evils so well exposed in this volume. Mr. Farley gives massive statistics which are unanswered. He has carefully analysed the productions of each province in European and Asiatic Turkey; in Syria, Egypt, and the Islands. It is impossible to guess with accuracy what the development might be by the application of Western ideas and Western capital. In all probability, the Mediterranean might speedily be made to eclipse the Atlantic as the highway for the much-wanted cotton supply; and no country can compete with these immense provinces in fertility and general adaptability to the productions of every kind of cereal. The statistics here given of the trade and commerce of the twenty-eight principal commercial towns are indisputable evidence of the vitality and elasticity of Turkish resources. They should be studied by all who are tired of beaten tracks, and would seek fresh woods and pastures new for commercial enterprise and the realisation of new ideas. Especially should barking genius exert itself, for at present the evil is indeed crying. For instance, we read that very few articles of English production or manufacture are consumed in Bosnia. The purchaser would take them gladly enough; but his capital is small, and his native banker a sixty-per-center at the mildest computation. He is, therefore, at the mercy of his Trieste agent, who sends him any Austrian rubbish he pleases, and of course contrives to swindle him handsomely over that. To the general social and commercial improvement since 1854 the island of Mitylene is an exception so curious as to be well worthy of being quoted here. The prices of provisions were actually doubled by the Crimean War, and since that have kept up the new rate. Some similarities to that may have been observed in another island, sometimes called "tight" and "little." But in Mitylene it is something to know that wages have also risen, although only to the extent of one half. This is not a pleasant thing for the natives of Mitylene truly, but it is a fine thing for the political economists, and a good instance of the truth of the one desperate theory that wages and prices rise and fall together. This is truth. And it is by getting up constant rises

and constant falls, and so occasioning constant dislocations, that the many workmen become poor and the few masters become rich. Capital never starves—a sentiment which recommends itself to all who will probably benefit the Turkish empire after a thorough study of Mr. Farley's sound and able volume.

Aunt Judy's Letters. By Mrs. ALFRED GATTY. Illustrated by Clara S. Lane. *Melchior's Dream and other Tales.* By J. H. G. Edited by Mrs. ALFRED GATTY. Illustrated by M. S. G. London: Bell and Daldy.

"I'd almost live my life again," sang Mr. Tennyson twenty years since, looking at some bit of what Keats called "passed joy." But in the present day the aspiration of the children of the larger growth would surely be to live their life again during the period of childhood. In every way, since George III. was King, has the condition of young Master and little Miss changed for the better. If Uncle does not "tip" so liberally, childhood buys everything of a better kind and at half the old-fashioned cost. In literature for young people this is especially the case. Good Mr. Newbery, so diligent in compiling the material for the history of one Thomas Trip, would blush at the cheap charms of Messrs. Griffith and Farrar. But in the present day the advancement is of a better kind. The literature which preached good and evil, exemplified by Tommy and Harry, and the bad and the good boy, the one marrying his master's daughter, and the other coming across a monarch of the desert at the corner of the next street, is now thoroughly exploded; and something like common sense is addressed, and, therefore, common sense inculcated. Mrs. Gatty's numerous little volumes are so well known that any glance at their characteristics would be supererogatory. The present "Aunt Judy's Letters" may be looked upon as an instalment of the sequel to "Aunt Judy"—that lady in the new volume redeeming her old promise of communicating with the nice children, numbered I to 8. With very simple machinery Mrs. Gatty contrives to tell some pretty stories, and to give—in any manner save that of learning lessons—some morals which are very telling and valuable, although not issued from to-day's exceedingly moral nibs. The leading story, "The Goose," is remarkably like some of Mr. Hawthorne's sketches, and is in no way inferior. In style, "The Ruff from the Town Pump" may be best compared with it. The life of a fine doll, who ultimately does duty as an "Aunt Sally," is told with more pathos than the subject might be supposed to suggest; and, indeed, such passages as "Grandmamma's Throat" and "The Blotting-book" point to a deep purpose in this little volume of raising readers to a higher level of life and morality than is usually known amongst literature for the young and thoughtless. Every line is as fresh as a cultivated understanding, a pleasant, not didactic, style, and a hearty maternal solicitude, can make it.

When we know how proud are mothers when their daughters "come out," and how they weep when their darlings are made happy for ever by marriage, it is easy to imagine the mingled feelings of Mrs. Gatty when launching her daughter "J. H. G." into something worse than matrimony—literature. The daughter appears for the first time, introduced to favourable notice by mamma, who, we think, need not be very anxious as to the result. "Melchior's Dream" is a volume which must delight all its readers. Very varied in character, it is always interesting and truthtelling, without degenerating into the gossip of well-worn proverbs. The story which gives a name to the volume is a clever domestic sketch, mingled with some domestic *diablerie*, and calculated to deprive any young reader of the faculty of envy or selfishness for evermore. Amongst the principal stories we have to regret that "Friedrich's Ballad," which is perhaps the best, should describe the career of Friedrich Schiller with inaccuracies which might have been spared by a timely consultation with Mr. Thomas Carlyle, of Chelsea, S.W. It is not an important point; but, to a friend of all parties, somewhat annoying. "The Viscount's Friend," a picturesque sketch of the first French Revolution, is probably also historic. One of its heroes, a toad in a dungeon, wears the precious jewel of Truth in its head, and, in the person of the human prisoner, who becomes its friend, illustrates the fine lines:—

Love of God is best arrayed,
In love of all the things that God has made.

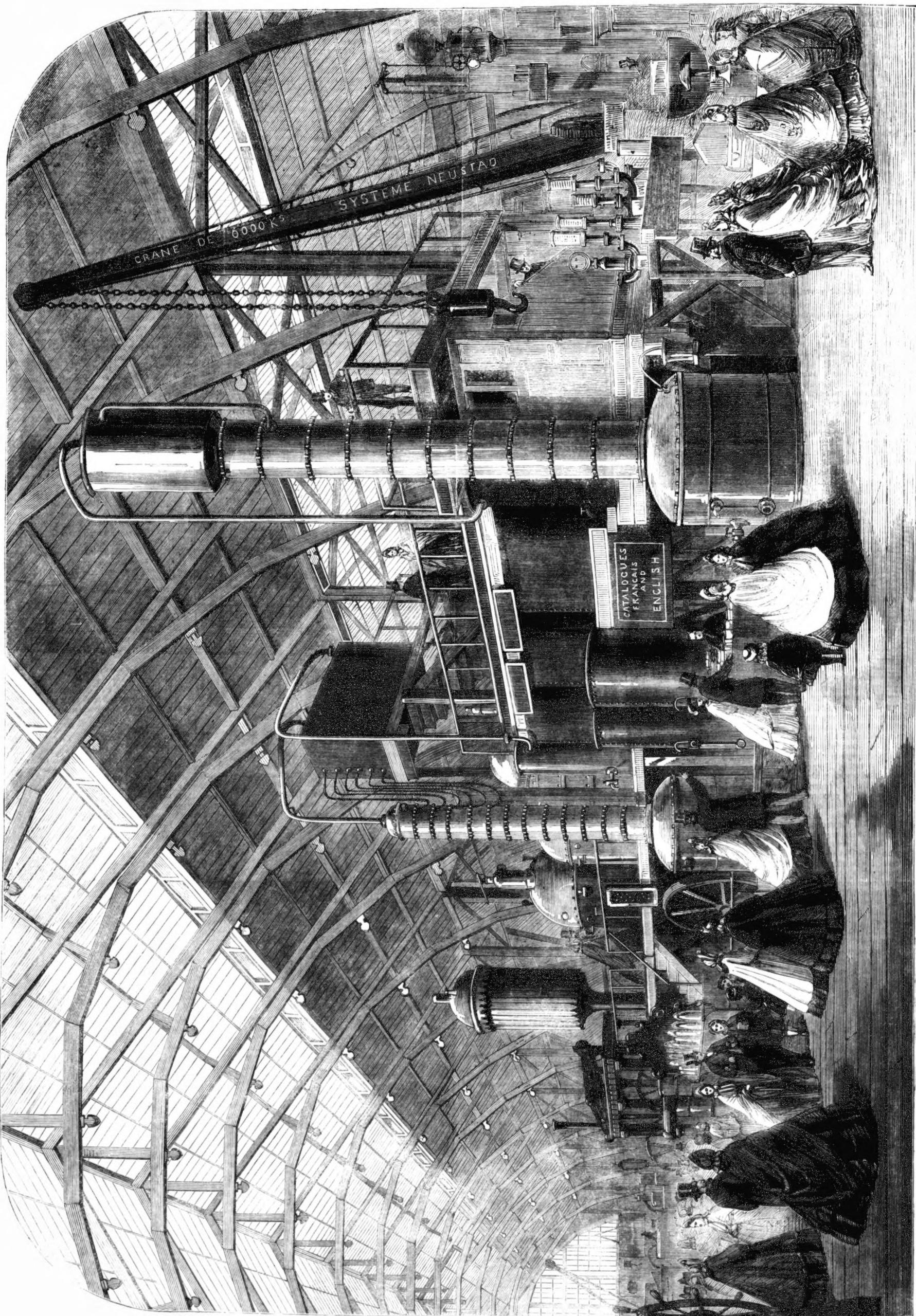
It would, indeed, be pleasant to paddle in the brook, or gather daisies from the village green, for the sake of enjoying such pleasant literature as this pleasant family sends us—just some quarter of a century too late.

Number One; or the Way of the World. By FRANK FOSTER. Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.

Mr. Frank Foster, in this singularly bad specimen of autobiographical taste, announces himself as the author of some fifteen or sixteen other "works," which were probably successful to some extent or he would scarcely have been led into the publication of a seventeenth. But we confess that, notwithstanding so good a stock of ready-made fame, we now meet Mr. Foster for the first time. His Australian experiences have never benefited us. Solitude is unconsoling by meditation on his Lyric Muse. His tragedies are not upon our amateur stage. To us his essays blend not "amusement with instruction." His gift of criticism has not been exercised to our profit. There may be regions where the adorned moral and the pointed tale do goodly service to intending toadies and lovers of lucre; but where the liberal penny is calculated, and the guineas banked in the bedstead, we do not care to pry too closely, and would rather remain unknown. It can only be supposed that Mr. Foster's writings are in the same spirit of undoubted truth as his "Number One," which unhesitatingly discloses mean tricks and dirty doings inseparable from the practices of certain persons intent only upon "getting on."

The autobiography opens with the death of Foster *père*, leaving Frank, at the age of about sixteen, totally without provision. He comes to London and commences a nice career by sponging on an old servant, whom he soon cuts, because "honest John" commits the bore of reading prayers. He lends a sovereign to a friend, which is not returned, and of course the friend is never forgiven. Foster's father having once been of some political service to an M.P., the M.P. is punctually called upon for a return of the compliment; but, the Government appointment not being forthcoming at a day's notice, the M.P. comes in for a fine display of abuse, and the reader is wearied with a dull and untrue dissertation on "the way of the world." Indeed, that cynical vulgarity is reiterated in every chapter; and, whilst the author is continually endeavouring to prove that everybody thinks only of "Number One," he shows beyond question that his active imagination has never once reached as far as Number Two. He obtains a situation in a mercantile firm, who treat him with every kindness, and in time give him ample salary and very fair prospects. But these people he soon leaves for the sake of an extra hundred a year offered by an opposition house. Of his literary doings we hear nothing definite. He does a "trade" at the diggings and makes an enormous profit, all of which is lost in a more extravagant venture when the market is absolutely glutted. But it would be idle to analyse the book any further. How he conceals himself, and listens to the conversation of a girl and her lover; how he coaxes Sir George Grey out of letters of introduction; how he is elated when General Grey accepts one of his books for the Windsor Library; how he is persuaded to give a shilling to the family of a starving mechanic whilst travelling to Chatham to run a friend on an I.O.U., &c., shall be left to the curious in character who may care to see the book itself. It is sufficient to say that the author is almost always doing something unchristian, and abusing the "way of the world" when very properly unsuccessful.

In lit-rary style nothing could be more ridiculous than "Number One." Every page contains a mass of italics spattered about the merits of every vulgar and exploded proverb. Mr. Foster has a taste for fine language. His hat is a chapeau. He opens out a gingham. His studied phraseology being committed to paper, he resolves to expedite the delivery of the letter by taking it himself. We regret it was not an epistle. He is rich in the possession of five shillings. A case of visiting cards is added to his personal requisites. Similar pomposities may be found in every page, and sometimes he displays such an unnecessary redundancy as "My companion, by whom I was accompanied."



MACHINERY IN THE WESTERN ANNEXE, INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION—FOREIGN DEPARTMENT